# Newport Mercury.

THE OLDEST PAPER IN AMERICA. ESTABLISHED BY FRANKLIN 1758.

VOLUME CLVII.—NO. 52. NEWPORT, R. I., JUNE 12, 1915. WHOLE NUMBER 8,764.



## The Mercury.

—PUBLISHED BY—

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO

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182 THAMES STREET

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-seventh year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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## Local Matters.

### Board of Aldermen.

After the open meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, the board went into executive session to prepare the questions and conduct the mental examination of candidates for permanent positions in the new fire department. The physical test for the applicants had been held earlier in the week, there being some 30 men to take the examinations. The mental examination lasted from 9:00 o'clock to 10:30, by which time the last candidate had completed his paper and turned it in. The board will examine the papers later, and the result will then be announced.

In open session, weekly bills and payrolls were approved and routine business was transacted. The Bay State Street Railway was given permission to withdraw its petition for leave to erect new poles on Eustis avenue and Fowler avenue. Several licenses were granted for the sale of fireworks and for the storing of gasoline. A suggestion from Chief Kirwin regarding the purchase of new tires and rims for the fire department was referred to Aldermen Kelley and Kirby with power to act. Chief Kirwan also reported that the hose tester had arrived, and the hose can now be tested.

The contract for furnishing the city with $80,000 in anticipation of taxes went to Blake Brothers of Boston at 2.69, showing that money is still "easy."

### Prize Day at St. George's.

The Prize Day exercises at St. George's School will take place in the Auchincloss Gymnasium at 11.30 this morning. The exercises will include addresses by Rev. John B. Diman, the headmaster, and by Mr. Huger W. Jervey. Bishop Perry will present the prizes and the diplomas. At 1 p. m. luncheon will be served in King Hall.

In the afternoon there will be a baseball game between the School team and the Alumni at 2.30, and the championship doubles in tennis will be played at 3 p. m. At 4 o'clock there will be a military drill, and there will be afternoon tea and dancing in the Auchincloss Gymnasium from 5 to 7. At 7.15 the Prize Day supper will be served in King Hall, and the Sixth Form gift to the School will be presented.

The baccalaureate sermon will be delivered at the Sunday morning service in St. Columba's Chapel by Rev. John B. Diman at 11 o'clock.

### Recent Deaths.

#### Rev. William H. Curley.

Rev. William H. Curley, who died quite suddenly in Fall River on Thursday, was a brother of Mrs. Mary Curley Rooney of this city, and of the late Dr. Peter F. Curley, Dr. John P. Curley, and Mr. Morris M. Curley. He spent his early years in this city and was ordained to the priesthood some 29 years ago. He had held some important pastorates in Southern New England, being at the time of his death pastor of the large church of Ss. Peter and Paul in Fall River. He had been able to attend to his pastoral duties until a few days before his death.

The marriage of Mr. Thomas M. [illegible] and Miss Mary E. Lawton, both of this city, took place at All Saints Church in Providence on Saturday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Dawley will make their home in this city upon their return from a wedding trip to [illegible]. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Perry B. Dawley.

Patrolman Coggeshall arrested a local [illegible] for begging on the street Thursday [illegible]. When searched at the Police Station considerable money was found in his possession, enough to keep him from going hungry if he wished to [illegible].

### A Bold Robbery.

An unusually bold attempt at robbery was made at the residence of Mr. John P. Sanborn on Broadway and Powel avenue Tuesday evening. The lower floor of the residence was occupied during the evening by a meeting of William Ellery Chapter, D. A. R., and the house was brightly illuminated. Some time during the evening a man slipped in the back door, which was unlocked, and gained admission to the upper floor by the back stairs. He thoroughly ransacked all the rooms on that floor, opening bureau drawers, and pulling over their contents. A locked drawer in one of the back rooms was forced open by a screw driver taken from the sewing machine in one of the front rooms, showing that he must have been at work for some time. He escaped from the house without being seen, although members of the family visited the upper floor at frequent intervals during the evening. The only thing that was missed was a small purse containing a five-dollar bill and some change. The next day the empty purse was found on the back lawn, where the thief had thrown it after rifling its contents.

It is understood that there have been similar instances in the Broadway district within a comparatively short time. The police are inclined to think that men who come in on the cars from Fall River are responsible, sneaking around the rear of residences until they see a favorable opportunity to enter undiscovered. There is no clew in this latest instance, nor in others that have occurred recently.

### To Celebrate St. John's Day.

Washington Commandery, No. 4, Knights Templars, will observe St. John's Day on June 23, by a trip to Miskianza Camp in the town of Exeter. The use of the camp for this occasion has been obtained by some of the members of the club who are also members of the Commandery, and an enjoyable day's outing is assured. Colonel Herbert Bliss will prepare one of his famous clambakes for the Sir Knights, and there will be ample opportunity for sports of all kinds during the day.

The Sir Knights will assemble in the Asylum early in the morning where automobiles will be ready to take them to the ferry. It is probable that more than one ferry boat will be required to take all the autos across to Saunderstown, where the trip will be continued over the rambling roads that lead through the woods to the camp.

### Shrine Field Day.

Palestine Temple of the Order of the Mystic Shrine, headquarters in Providence, but made up of members of the Masonic fraternity from all over Rhode Island will have a field day in Newport on June 17th. The Beach Association will serve for them at 6 p. m. one of their best dinners. There will be from 600 to 800 in the party and the sights of Newport will be enjoyed during their stay here. Newport has some 75 members in the organization.

Newport Lodge of Elks have completed their programme for the annual observance of Flag Day, which will take place in the Convention Hall at the Beach next Monday evening. Exalted Ruler Paul Kempe will preside at the exercises, and the Elks ritual will be conducted by the officers of the lodge. The principal address will be made by Mr. Dudley E. Campbell, headmaster of the Coddington School. There will be special music of a patriotic nature by a large choir under the direction of Professor Albert Commette. The exercises will be open to the public.

The annual meeting of the Woman's Home Missionary Society of the Providence District of the Southern New England Conference was held with the First Methodist Church in this city on Wednesday. There were business sessions in the morning and afternoon, and in the evening an interesting musical programme was arranged by Queen Esther Circle. The election of officers resulted in the choice of Mrs. T. Fred Kaull of this city as president.

The employees of the Lorraine Manufacturing Company of Pawtucket, some eighteen hundred strong, will come to Newport on June 26 for a day's outing. They will enjoy one of the Beach Association's fine dinners at 12 m. after which they will take in the sights and scenes of Newport.

Lobster Deputies Luth and Harrington of this city were the cause of a Westerly man making an unwilling contribution of $143.60 to the State treasury this week. He had 28 short lobsters in his possession, and he found that they were rather expensive.

Conductor Therien's train from Boston to Newport, due here at 11:10 p. m., struck a jitney near Dighton Rock Wednesday night and as a result of the collision, four men were killed and five others were injured. The accident occurred at a very bad crossing.

### William Ellery Chapter.

The annual meeting of William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, was held on Tuesday evening, preceded during the afternoon by a regular meeting and outing at the old Prescott place in Portsmouth. At the afternoon meeting, Mrs. Edward A. Brown read the address delivered by Colonel W. P. Sheffield at the dedication of the tablet on the Prescott place, and other articles were read by Miss Chase and Mrs. J. Alton Barker. Refreshments were served, and the visitors were given an opportunity to inspect the house and grounds where General Prescott was captured. The use of this place for the afternoon was graciously tendered to the Chapter by Mrs. Annie Branston and Miss Isabelle G. Chase.

The annual business meeting was held in the evening at the residence of Mrs. John P. Sanborn on Broadway, when the following officers were unanimously elected:

Regent—Mrs. Harvey J. Lockrow.
Vice Regent—Mrs. R. Wallace Peckham.
Recording Secretary—Mrs. William O. Milne.
Corresponding Secretary—Miss Beatrice Lockrow.
Treasurer—Mrs. Alexander J. Fludder.
Registrar—Mrs. Alta C. Sanborn.
Historian—Miss Edith May Tilley.
Patriotic Education—Mrs. Clara A. Pinniger.
Directors for Executive Board—Mrs. Harry A. Titus, Mrs. Harry H. Lawton, Mrs. Clara E. Dennis, Mrs. Susan J. B. Tilley, Mrs. Clara A. Pinniger, Mrs. J. Alton Barker.

The new Regent, Mrs. Lockrow, announced the appointment of the following committees:

Nominating—Mrs. Albert C. Landers, Mrs. George H. Bryant, Mrs. Thomas P. Peckham.
Auditing—Miss Jennie Davis, Miss Sarah E. Clarke.
Programme—Mrs. R. Wallace Peckham, Mrs. J. Alton Barker, Miss Etta M. Peckham.
Patriotic Education—Mrs. Clara A. Pinniger, Miss Susan W. Swinburne, Mrs. John P. Sanborn, Miss Edith M. Tilley, Mrs. Harry H. Lawton, Miss Helen W. Thompson.
Entertainment—Miss Edith M. Tilley, Mrs. George W. Barlow, Mrs. Edmund J. Tanner, Mrs. Ethel DeBlois, Mrs. Robert C. Ebbs.
Ways and Means—Mrs. Philip Wilbor, Mrs. George H. Riggs, Mrs. Frank W. Merrill, Mrs. William R. Howard, Mrs. Harry A. Titus.
Visiting—Mrs. Walter C. Goffe, Mrs. Edward A. Brown, Mrs. William J. Underwood.
Junior Entertainment—Mrs. Alvah H. Sanborn, Miss Alice Watson, Miss Sarah Watson, Miss Clara Allman, Miss Beatrice Lockrow, Miss Margaret Weaver, Miss Pauline Stevens, Miss Dorothy Sayer, Miss Grace Langley, Miss Mildred Barker, Mrs. Frederick Battely.

The retiring Regent, Mrs. Titus, was presented with a handsome bunch of carnations and a handsome Past Regent's pin in behalf of the chapter. A committee was appointed to draw up resolutions on the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Coggeshall, a real Daughter and a member of William Ellery Chapter, as follows: Mrs. J. Alton Barker, Mrs. Edward A. Brown, and Mrs. Edmund J. Tanner.

### "The Vernon House."

The MERCURY Publishing Company has recently completed the publication of a little pamphlet which will be placed on sale in the Vernon House, the home of the Charity Organization Society, the proceeds to be devoted to the benefit of that organization. The book is entitled "A History of the Vernon House," and is all that the name implies—and a little more. Taking the old Vernon House as the theme, the author, Miss Maud Lyman Stevens, has written a beautiful little history of old Newport, told in an interesting and fascinating manner. Her facts are unassailable, being obtained from original sources, and the way in which she has put them together makes a story as interesting as a novel. The book is illustrated by views of the old house and of many historic old objects that were formerly contained therein.

Some sixteen members of Lands End Lodge, Loyal Order of Moose, have been drilling assidously in the Convention Hall at the Beach for a number of weeks in preparation for the annual convention of the Order, which will be held in Portland, Maine. The local organization hopes to capture a prize for the exhibition drill, as well as to bring the next convention to Newport.

Mr. Clark Burdick and Mr. J. Alton Barker have returned from a business trip to Cuba. They report the island in a very prosperous condition and property increasing in value. The European war has been a great thing for that island. Col. A. A. Barker and son are now largely engaged in the sugar business, which appears to be very flourishing.

Irene Sullivan, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Sullivan, has lost the sight of one eye as the result of boys throwing stones. The accident occurred on Tuesday, while a number of children were playing in a yard on Willow street.

### Superior Court.

The June session of the Superior Court for Newport County opened at the old Court House in this city on Monday with Judge Stearns presiding. There promises to be plenty of business on both the civil and criminal side of the docket, and the session may develop into a long one.

The grand jury found a very unusual amount of business for their consideration, and reported a number of indictments, the most serious of which was for murder. In the list there was one secret indictment which caused much speculation throughout the city, a capias having been issued to bring in the indicted person without revealing the name until he should appear in court.

The grand jury did not make its report until Tuesday afternoon, having been out since Monday noon. Albert A. Anthony of Middletown was appointed foreman. The true bills reported were as follows:

Mary J. Dulenthy, bigamous cohabitation.

Walter A. Aldrich, robbery.

Daniel J. Watson, murder.

Russell J. Aldrich and Edmund Twigg, breaking and entering a shop in the night time and larceny.

Daniel W. Sterneman, alias, forging and uttering.

William Broadhurst and George Stratton, robbery.

John S. Mullen, assault.

When Watson was presented before the court to plead, he was without counsel, and Judge Sullivan was assigned to his defense. A plea of not guilty was then entered and the case was set for hearing on Monday, June 21.

Aldrich and Twigg pleaded nolo and were placed on probation, they to repay the money stolen and also the costs of the prosecution. Sterneman pleaded not guilty, as did Mullen. Their trial will come later. Broadhurst and Stratton pleaded guilty, and each were given three years at hard labor in the State Prison.

As soon as the grand jury had been charged by the court and had retired, on Monday, the docket was called over, and some assignments for trial were marked. The old divorce case of Nina Walker vs. James W. G. Walker came up on motion to adjudge the respondent in contempt of court, but as this is purely a question of law, it may be argued in Providence, Monday afternoon, several motions were argued, including a number of motions for allowance in divorce cases.

Tuesday morning the divorce cases held the center of the stage, many petitions being granted before the court adjourned. Divorces were granted in the following cases: Edith A. Scotty vs. Vincent J. Scotty, Portsmouth; Catherine F. Silvia vs. Joseph Silvia, Tiverton; Anna M. Linn vs. Arthur M. Linn, Newport; Mary A. Leckell vs. Frank E. Leckell, Block Island; Catherine W. Hoy vs. Edgar N. Hoy, Newport; Henry J. A. Adams vs. Mary Adams, Newport; Oscar H. Willis vs. Mabel E. Willis, Block Island; Astrid C. Sugi vs. Kaniahi Sugi, Newport; Fanny H. Esterline vs. Irwin C. Esterline, Newport; Lucinda A. Smith vs. J. Seymour Smith, Newport; Susie A. Peckham vs. John A. Peckham, Newport; Marion L. Sisson vs. Louis J. Sisson.

Wednesday morning, candidates for petit jury duty were examined, and a jury was formed to hear the first case. This was John H. Kazanjian & Co. vs. Jennie T. Mallery, a suit on book account. Mr. Kazanjian took the stand to prove his claim, and counsel for the defense claimed that the charge should be against the estate of Major Mallery. After the plaintiff's side had been put in, no defense was offered, and the court directed a verdict for the full amount with interest, $120.

Thursday morning the case for jury trial was George H. Fayerweather vs. William J. Fitton, to recover for rent. Although defendant was represented by counsel, no defense was put in, and judgment was rendered for plaintiff for $178.20. Another case for a jury was James A. Stone vs. Christy Petropolis. This had to do with a dissolution of partnership, and after hearing the evidence and examining a written agreement, the Court directed a verdict for plaintiff for $500.

At the afternoon session on Thursday, Samuel Horowitz vs. Armstead Hurley was ready for trial. This was a case brought to recover a commission which the plaintiff claimed as a "real estate agent" for selling certain land belonging to the defendant. The plaintiff is better known as a junk dealer, but claimed that he also engaged in the real estate business. The jury did not seem to think that any commission was due him, as a verdict was returned for the defendant.

Mr. Merton B. Frye, organist at St. John's Church, has been elected conductor of the Oratorio Society to succeed Mr. Victor Baxter who declined a re-election at the recent annual meeting.

### A Pageant on the Fourth.

Plans are now being developed for a new feature in the observance of Independence Day in Newport, a Pageant on the grounds of Aquidneck Park. A number of ladies and gentlemen interested in the history of Newport and in the securing of a "safe and sane" observance of the Fourth, have taken up the matter, and with the co-operation of the board of aldermen who have charge of the city celebration, hope to be able to produce an interesting portrayal of Newport's history. The Pageant will be entitled "Newport, Champion of Liberty." Several societies of Newport are to take part, including the Civic League, the Newport Historical Society, the Daughters of the American Revolution, the Camp Fire Girls and the Boy Scouts, and members of the Newport Artillery have a special part prepared for them. It is hoped that a very wide-spread interest will be shown in this effort, which is an innovation for Newport.

Miss Maud Lyman Stevens and Miss Edith May Tilley, Librarian of the Newport Historical Society, have prepared the following suggestive programme:

#### Tentative Program.

NEWPORT, CHAMPION OF LIBERTY.

[Tribute of the People to the Spirit of Newport.]

Newport Enthroned.

1. Bugles.
2. Enter in procession from a distance.

Standard Bearers with 3 flags—National and State.
Boy Scouts.
Flower girls, throwing flowers.
Newport, as Queen.
Maids of Honor. (Camp Fire Girls.)
Boy Scouts.

Newport seats herself on her throne; the court arranges itself on the steps; the Boy Scouts stand behind.

3. Bugle Sound.
4. Enter from both sides, groups of different nationalities: Greeks, Swedes, Italians, Portuguese, etc. in national costume.

They in turn salute Newport. National songs and dances.

The groups, as they finish their performance, range themselves behind Newport on either side.

5. Enter from both sides School children, in light dresses.

They salute the flags and give pledges. National Songs.

They arrange themselves on either side of the throne, sitting on the grass.

Historical Scenes.

I

Indian life. Wanumetonomy and his braves & women.

Dances, fire-making, songs.

Indians disperse, leaving Wanumetonomy.

Enter John Clarke and Roger Williams, with boatmen, who are saluted by Wanumetonomy. The Indians return behind him, and are given coats, hoes, etc. The Indians retire.

Williams and Clarke have a short dialogue—congratulations, prophecy, etc. Then go slowly out, followed by their boatmen.

II

Revolution.

Washington Ball with Minuet.

Enter Rochambeau with French officers, escorting Washington.

Enter Newport Ladies—Colonial Belles. They are met and escorted to Washington, by the officers, and presented to him. He chooses his partner, and the Minuet is danced. They withdraw with deep courtesies—each lady escorted by a gentleman.

III

1812.

Com. O. H. Perry enlists his men to build ships for Lake Erie.

Artillery Company marches in in uniform. Perry salutes and they salute Perry; then march out on their way to garrison Fort Greene.

IV

Civil War.

Newport men leaving for Civil War. Take leave of Families—women in Hoop Skirts, etc.

Return of troops. Enter veterans. All rise and salute them. School children sing "Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory."

Newport rises from the throne, and escorted by buglers, Boy Scouts, Maids of Honor, Flower Girls, groups of Nationalities etc., goes out. School children follow singing "Marching thro' Georgia", Rally round the Flag, and other songs, ending with "Star Spangled Banner."

### The Oldest in America.

Torrent Fire Association No. 1, which is fire Engine Co. No. 1, has been in continuous existence for 179 years and is the oldest fire Association in this country. It was organized July 27, 1736. At a meeting held recently the Association voted to disband, owing to the reorganization of the fire department. They also voted to present to the Newport Historical Society all their records, which are complete from the beginning of the Association, also all their relics and curios, which have been collected in these 179 years. It is a most valuable collection and will form an important addition to the Society's collection. Among other things they have the back of the original engine which came from London in 1736, and was purchased at that time by the town of Newport.

Congressman O'Shaunessy has been in the city during the past week, this being his first visit here since his recent severe illness.

### MIDDLETOWN.

(From our regular Correspondent)

Rev. Marvin S. Stocking of Newport, was the preacher last Sunday afternoon at the M. E. Church at the Four Corners, the pastor, Rev. E. E. Wells, conducting the service. On Sunday next, June 13th, at 2.45 o'clock the annual children's Sunday will be devoted to a cantata, "The Carnival of the Flowers," to be given under the management of Mrs. R. Wallace Peckham and Mrs. Roland Fry.

Miss Daisy Stenhouse, teacher at the Oliphant School, assisted by her primary teacher Miss Vivian Lewin, is planning to hold the closing exercises at Holy Cross Guild House on Thursday evening, June 17th, at 7.30, which will be be open to the public.

The church of the Holy Cross which has been closed during the month of May resumed its services on June 6, Rev. Edward Luke Reed, of Newport, supplying. The church has been renovated throughout and the walls redecorated. The plans of the rector, Rev. F. W. Goodman, seem very indefinite at present. Mr. Goodman, his bride, her sister, and Howard Caldwell, Mr. Goodman's ward, from New York, are enjoying an auto trip in Maine. Rev. Mr. Reed is expected to conduct the services again next Sunday.

Miss Myrtle Sherman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. I. Lincoln Sherman, a student at Glen Eden Academy Poughkeepsie, N. Y., is home for the summer vacation.

Miss Ardelia Peckham, 2d daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. W. H. Peckham, has completed her two year's course at the Sargent School of Physical Culture at Cambridge, Mass., and is home for the summer.

Miss Frances Arnold expects to open her summer home here next week, where she will be joined by her sister, Mrs. Arthur Rogers and family of Evanston, Ill. Rev. Arthur Rogers will spend his vacation here.

Mrs. Phoebe Smith of Brookline, Mass., has been spending the past week among relatives here.

St. Columba's Day, June 9, was observed on Wednesday morning by an impressive service of ordination at St. Columba's Chapel. The candidate, Harold N. Arrowsmith, who was presented by the rector, Rev. Latta Griswold, was for 3 years a student at St. George's School. Following an absence of two years he returned there to be a master. After serving in the capacity for three years he entered the Cambridge Episcopal Theological School and has just completed the three years course at that institution.

The ordination was conducted by Bishop James De Wolf Perry assisted by Rev. John B. Diman. The father of the candidate, Rev. Harold N. Arrowsmith of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Rev. Emory H. Porter, D. D., of Newport also assisted in the service, which was followed by a celebration of the Holy Eucharist. Among the large gathering which filled the church were many well known clergymen, including Bishop Falconer of New York. The vested choir was conducted by Mr. Walter S. Dawley, who presided at the organ. At the close of the summer Rev. Mr. Arrowsmith will go to Baltimore where he will enter upon his duties as curate for Rev. Hugh Birckhead. The chancel decorations were white spring flowers, the only color being a large vase of purple iris in the pulpit window. These were the gift of Mrs. Lyman C. Josephs.

Newport County Pomona Grange will hold an afternoon and evening meeting at Fair Hall on Tuesday, June 15, the sessions opening at 3 and at 7 P. M. The men are to furnish a strawberry supper. During the literary program each member is supposed to represent in some manner, the title of a book.

Owing to the annual meeting of the R. I. State Federation of Womens' Clubs to be held on Saturday at the Edgewood Yacht Club, the weekly meeting of the Oliphant Club was omitted.

Word was received here last Saturday of death on May 24 of Charlotte, wife of Rev. Edgar S. Brightman of the Nebraska Wesleyan University who is well known here. An infant son a year old is left. The body will be brought to Mystic Conn., for interment in the Brightman lot when Mr. Brightman and his child and his mother come East in August. At the opening of the fall term Rev. Mr. Brightman will become one of the faculty of the Wesleyan University at Middletown, Conn.

The annual meeting of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew of Newport was held on Monday evening in Middletown at Holy Cross Guild House by invitation. The president, Samuel W. Marsh, conducted the exercises, and Rev. G. Vernon Dickey acted as chaplain. The following officers were elected; President, Henry Wilkinson of Trinity Church Newport; Vice President, Lawrence Champlin of the Church of the Holy Cross Middletown; Secretary, Francis Barker Underwood of Middletown; Treasurer, Julian Johnson of Trinity; Chaplain, Rev. Mr. Peck curate at Trinity Church. The Executive Committee will comprise the officers, and the rectors of each church.

A pleasant surprise was given the guests when the speaker of the evening, Rev. John A. Gardner of Holy Trinity Church, Tiverton, was presented. Mr. Gardner gave an interesting account of his first experiences in the mission field at Oklahoma. He proved a fluent and engaging speaker. A vote of thanks was extended him for his address also the thanks of the assembly were extended the Middletown Chapter for their hospitality, and a vote of appreciation was given the retiring officers. General singing was followed by the serving of refreshments. The 25 members who came from Newport were conveyed by autos.

This evening the Young Peoples Association of Providence will make an excursion to Newport some 1500 strong and will lunch at the Beach.

# PENROD

## By BOOTH TARKINGTON

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### CHAPTER VI.
#### Uncle John.

MISS SPENCE gasped. So did the pupils. The whole room filled with a swelling, conglomerate "O-o-o-o-h!"

As for Penrod himself, the walls reeled with the shock. He sat with his mouth open, a mere lump of stupefaction. For the appalling words that he had hurled at the teacher were as inexplicable to him as to any other who heard them.

Nothing is more treacherous than the human mind; nothing else so loves to play the Iscariot. Even when patiently bullied into a semblance of order and training it may prove but a base and shifty servant. And Penrod's mind was not his servant. It was a master, with the April wind's whims, and it had just played him a diabolical trick. The very jolt with which he came back to the schoolroom in the midst of his fancied flight jarred his day dream utterly out of him and he sat open mouthed in horror at what he had said.

The unanimous gasp of awe was protracted. Miss Spence, however, finally recovered her breath, and, returning deliberately to the platform, faced the school. "And then, for a little while," as pathetic stories sometimes recount, "everything was very still." It was so still, in fact, that Penrod's newborn notoriety could almost be heard growing. This grisly silence was at last broken by the teacher.

"Penrod Schofield, stand up!"

The miserable child obeyed.

"What did you mean by speaking to me in that way?"

He hung his head, raked the floor with the side of his shoe, swayed, swallowed, looked suddenly at his hands with the air of never having seen them before, then clasped them behind him. The school shivered in ecstatic horror, every fascinated eye upon him, yet there was not a soul in the room but was profoundly grateful to him for the sensation—including the offended teacher herself. Unhappily, all this gratitude was unconscious and altogether different from the kind which results in testimonials and loving cups. On the contrary!

"Penrod Schofield!"

He gulped.

"Answer me at once! Why did you speak to me like that?"

"I was"— He choked, unable to continue.

"Speak out!"

"I was just—thinking," he managed to stammer.

"That will not do!" she returned sharply. "I wish to know immediately why you spoke as you did."

The stricken Penrod answered helplessly:

"Because I was just thinking."

Upon the very rack he could have offered no ampler truthful explanation. It was all he knew about it.

"Thinking what?"

"Just thinking."

Miss Spence's expression gave evidence that her power of self restraint was undergoing a remarkable test. However, after taking counsel with herself, she commanded:

"Come here!"

He shuffled forward, and she placed a chair upon the platform near her own.

"Sit there!"

Then (but not at all as if nothing had happened) she continued the lesson in arithmetic. Spiritually the children may have learned a lesson in very small fractions. Indeed, as they gazed at the fragment of sin before them on the stool of penitence. They all stared at him attentively, with hard and passionately interested eyes in which there was never one trace of pity. It cannot be said with precision that he writhed. His movement was more a slow, continuous squirm, effected with a ghastly assumption of languid indifference, while his gaze, in the effort to escape the marble hearted glare of his schoolmates, affixed itself with apparent permanence to the waistcoat button of James Russell Lowell just above the "u" in "Russell."

Classes came and classes went, grilling him with eyes. Newcomers received the story of the crime in darkling whispers, and the outcast sat and squirmed and squirmed and squirmed. (He did one or two things with his spine which a professional contortionist would have observed with real interest.) And all this while of freezing suspense was but the criminal's detention awaiting trial. A known punishment may be anticipated with some measure of equanimity—at least, the prisoner may prepare himself to undergo it—but the unknown looms more monstrous for every attempt to guess it. Penrod's crime was unique. There were no rules to aid him to estimating the vengeance to fall upon him for it. What seemed most probable was that he would be expelled from the school in the presence of his family, the mayor and council and whipped afterward by his father upon the state house steps, with the entire city as audience by invitation of the authorities.

Noon came. The rows of children filed out, every head turning for a last unpleasantly speculative look at the outlaw. Then Miss Spence closed the door into the cloakroom and that into the big hall and came and sat at her desk, near Penrod. The tramping of feet outside, the shrill calls and shouting and the changing voices of the elder boys ceased to be heard—and there was silence. Penrod, still affecting to be occupied with Lowell, was conscious that Miss Spence looked at him intently.

"Penrod," she said gravely, "what excuse have you to offer before I report your case to the principal?"

The word "principal" struck him to the vitals. Grand inquisitor, grand khan, sultan, emperor, czar, Caesar Augustus—these are comparable. He stopped squirming instantly and sat rigid.

"I want an answer. Why did you shout those words at me?"

"Well," he murmured, "I was just—thinking."

"Thinking what?" she asked sharply.

"I don't know."

"That won't do!"

He took his left ankle in his right hand and regarded it helplessly.

"That won't do, Penrod Schofield," she repeated severely. "If that is all the excuse you have to offer I shall report your case this instant!"

And she rose with fatal intent.

But Penrod was one of those whom the precipice inspires. "Well, I have got an excuse."

"Well"—she paused impatiently—"what is it?"

He had not an idea, but he felt one coming and replied automatically in a plaintive tone:

"I guess anybody that had been through what I had to go through last night would think they had an excuse."

Miss Spence resumed her seat, though with the air of being ready to leap from it instantly.

"What has last night to do with your insolence to me this morning?"

"Well, I guess you'd see," he returned, emphasizing the plaintive note, "if you knew what I know."

"Now, Penrod," she said, in a kinder voice, "I have a high regard for your mother and father, and it would hurt me to distress them, but you must either tell me what was the matter with you or I'll have to take you to Mrs. Houston."

"Well, ain't I going to?" he cried, spurred by the dread name. "It's because I didn't sleep last night."

"Were you ill?" The question was put with some dryness.

He felt the dryness. "No'm; I wasn't."

"Then if some one in your family was so ill that even you were kept up all night, how does it happen they let you come to school this morning?"

"It wasn't illness," he returned, shaking his head mournfully. "It was lots worse'n anybody's being sick. It was—it was—well, it was jest awful."

"What was?" He marked with anxiety the incredulity in her tone.

"It was about Aunt Clara," he said.

"Your Aunt Clara!" she repeated. "Do you mean your mother's sister, who married Mr. Farry of Dayton, Ill.?"

"Yes—Uncle John," returned Penrod sorrowfully. "The trouble was about him."

Miss Spence frowned a frown which he rightly interpreted as one of continued suspicion. "She and I were in school together," she said. "I used to know her very well, and I've always heard her married life was entirely happy. I don't"—

"Yes, it was," he interrupted, "until last year when Uncle John took to running with traveling men"—

"What?"

"Yes'm." He nodded solemnly. "That was what started it. At first he was a good, kind husband, but these traveling men would coax him into a saloon on his way from work, and they got him to drinking beer and then ales, wines, liquors, and cigars"—

"Penrod!"

"Ma'am?"

"I'm not inquiring into your Aunt Clara's private affairs. I'm asking you if you have anything to say which would palliate"—

"That's what I'm tryin' to tell you about, Miss Spence," he pleaded. "If you'd jest only let me. When Aunt Clara and her little baby daughter got to our house last night"—

"You say Mrs. Farry is visiting your mother?"

"Yes'm—not just visiting—you see, she had to come. Well, of course, little baby Clara, she was so bruised up and mauled, where he'd been hittin' her with his cane"—

"You mean that your uncle had done such a thing as that!" exclaimed Miss Spence, suddenly disarmed by this scandal.

"Yes'm. And mamma and Margaret had to sit up all night nursin' little Clara. And Aunt Clara was in such a state somebody had to keep talkin' to her, and there wasn't anybody but me to do it. So I"—

"But where was your father?" she cried.

"Ma'am?"

"Where was your father while"—

"Oh, papa!" Penrod paused, reflected, then brightened. "Why, he was down at the train waitin' to see if Uncle John would try to follow 'em and make 'em come home so's he could persecute 'em some more. I wanted to do that, but they said if he did come I mightn't be strong enough to hold him, and"— The brave lad paused again modestly. Miss Spence's expression was encouraging. Her eyes were wide with astonishment, and there may have been in them also the mingled beginnings of admiration and self reproach. Penrod, warming to his work, felt safer every moment.

"And so," he continued, "I had to sit up with Aunt Clara. She had some pretty bad bruises, too, and I had to"—

"But why didn't they send for a doctor?" However, this question was only a flicker of dying incredulity.

"Oh, they didn't want any doctor," exclaimed the inspired realist promptly. "They don't want anybody to hear about it because Uncle John might reform—and then where'd he be if everybody knew he'd been a drunkard and whipped his wife and baby daughter?"

"Oh!" said Miss Spence.

"You see, he used to be upright as anybody," he went on explanatively. "It all began"—

"Began, Penrod."

"Yes'm. It all commenced from the first day he let those travelling men coax him into the saloon." Penrod narrated the downfall of his Uncle John at length. In detail he was nothing short of plethoric, and incident followed incident, sketched with such vividness, such abundance of color and such verisimilitude to a drunkard's life as a drunkard's life should be, that had Miss Spence possessed the rather chilling attributes of William J. Burns himself the last trace of skepticism must have vanished from her mind. Besides, there are two things that will be believed of any man whatsoever, and one of them is that he has taken to drink. And in every sense it was a moving picture which, with simple but eloquent words, the virtuous Penrod set before his teacher.

His eloquence increased with what it fed on, and as with the eloquence so with self reproach in the gentle bosom of the teacher. She cleared her throat with difficulty once or twice during his description of his ministering night with Aunt Clara. "And I said to her, 'Why, Aunt Clara, what's the use of takin' on so about it?' And I said, 'Now, Aunt Clara, all the crying in the world can't make things any better.' And then she'd just keep catchin' hold of me and sob and kind of holler, and I'd say: 'Don't cry, Aunt Clara. Please don't cry!'"

Then, under the influence of some fragmentary survivals of the respectable portion of his Sunday adventures, his theme became more exalted, and, only partially misquoting a phrase from a psalm, he related how he had made it of comfort to Aunt Clara and how he had besought her to seek higher guidance in her trouble.

The surprising thing about a structure such as Penrod was erecting is that the taller it becomes the more ornamentation it will stand. Gifted boys have this faculty of building magnificence upon cobwebs—and Penrod was gifted. Under the spell of his really great performance, Miss Spence gazed more and more sweetly upon the prodigy of spiritual beauty and goodness before her, until at last, when Penrod came to the explanation of his "just thinking," she was forced to turn her head away.

"You mean, dear," she said gently, "that you were all worn out and hardly knew what you were saying?"

"Yes'm."

"And you were thinking about all those dreadful things so hard that you forgot where you were?"

"I was thinking," he said simply, "how to save Uncle John."

And the end of it for this mighty boy was that the teacher kissed him!

### CHAPTER VII.
#### Fidelity of a Little Dog.

THE returning students that afternoon observed that Penrod's desk was vacant, and nothing could have been more impressive than that sinister mere emptiness. The accepted theory was that Penrod had been arrested. How breath taking then the sensation when at the beginning of the second hour he strolled in with inimitable carelessness and, rubbing his eyes, somewhat noticeably in the manner of one who has snatched an hour of much needed sleep, took his place as if nothing in particular had happened. This at first supposed to be a superhuman exhibition of sheer audacity, became but the more dumfounding when Miss Spence, looking from her desk, greeted him with a pleasant little nod. Even after school Penrod gave numerous maddened investigators no relief. All he would consent to say was:

"Oh, I just talked to her."

A mystification not entirely unconnected with the one thus produced was manifested at his own family dinner table the following evening. Aunt Clara had been out rather late and came to the table after the rest were seated. She wore a puzzled expression.

"Do you ever see Mary Spence nowadays?" she inquired, as she unfolded her napkin, addressing Mrs. Schofield. Penrod abruptly set down his soup spoon and gazed at his aunt with flattering attention.

"Yes, sometimes," said Mrs. Schofield. "She's Penrod's teacher."

"Is she?" said Mrs. Farry. "Do you"— She paused. "Do people think her a little—queer these days?"

"Why, no!" returned her sister. "What makes you say that?"

"She has acquired a very odd manner," said Mrs. Farry decidedly. "At least, she seemed odd to me. I met her at the corner just before I got to the house a few minutes ago, and after we'd said howdy do to each other she kept hold of my hand and looked as though she was going to cry. She seemed to be trying to say something and choking"—

"But I don't think that's so very queer, Clara. She knew you in school, didn't she?"

"Yes, but"—

"And she hadn't seen you for so many years I think it's perfectly natural she"—

"Wait! She stood there squeezing my hand and struggling to get her voice, and I got really embarrassed, and then finally she said in a kind of tearful whisper: 'Be of good cheer. This trial will pass.'"

"How queer!" exclaimed Margaret.

Penrod sighed and returned somewhat absently to his soup.

"Well, I don't know," said Mrs. Schofield thoughtfully. "Of course she's heard about the outbreak of measles in Dayton, since they had to close the schools, and she knows you live there"—

"But doesn't it seem a very exaggerated way," suggested Margaret, "to talk about measles?"

"Wait!" begged Aunt Clara. "After she said that she said something even queerer and then put her handkerchief to her eyes and hurried away."

Penrod laid down his spoon again and moved his chair slightly back from the table. A spirit of prophecy was upon him. He knew that some one was going to ask a question which he felt might better remain unspoken.

"What was the other thing she said?" Mr. Schofield inquired, thus immediately fulfilling his son's premonition.

"She said," returned Mrs. Farry slowly, looking about the table; "she said, 'I know that Penrod is a great, great comfort to you.'"

There was a general exclamation of surprise. It was a singular thing, and in no manner may it be considered complimentary to Penrod that this speech of Miss Spence's should have immediately confirmed Mrs. Farry's doubts about her in the minds of all his family.

Mr. Schofield shook his head pityingly.

"I'm afraid she's a goner," he went so far as to say.

"Of all the weird ideas!" cried Margaret.

"I never heard anything like it in my life!" Mrs. Schofield exclaimed. "Was that all she said?"

"Every word!"

Penrod again resumed attention to his soup. His mother looked at him curiously, and then, struck by a sudden thought, gathered the glances of the adults of the table by a significant movement of the head, and, by another, conveyed an admonition to drop the subject until later. Miss Spence was Penrod's teacher. It was better, for many reasons, not to discuss the subject of her queerness before him. This was Mrs. Schofield's thought at the time. Later she had another, and it kept her awake.

"Wait! She stood there squeezing my hand and struggling to get her voice.

The next afternoon Mr. Schofield, returning at 5 o'clock from the cares of the day, found the house deserted and sat down to read his evening paper in what appeared to be an uninhabited apartment known to its own world as the "drawing room." A sneeze, unexpected both to him and the owner, informed him of the presence of another person.

"Where are you, Penrod?" the parent asked, looking about.

"Here," said Penrod meekly.

Stooping, Mr. Schofield discovered his son squatting under the piano, near an open window—his wistful Duke lying beside him.

"What are you doing there?"

"Me?"

"Why under the piano?"

"Well," the boy returned with grave sweetness, "I was just kind of sitting here—thinking."

"All right." Mr. Schofield, rather touched, returned to the digestion of a murder, his back once more to the piano, and Penrod silently drew from beneath his jacket (where he had slipped it simultaneously with the sneeze) a paper backed volume entitled, "Slimsy, the Sioux City Squealer; or, 'Not Guilty, Your Honor.'"

In this manner the reading club continued in peace, absorbed, contented, the world well forgot—until a sudden, violently irritated slam bang of the front door startled the members, and Mrs. Schofield burst into the room and threw herself into a chair moaning.

"What's the matter, mamma?" asked her husband, laying aside his paper.

"Henry Passloe Schofield," returned the lady, "I don't know what is to be done with that boy; I do not!"

"You mean Penrod?"

"Who else could I mean?" She sat up, exasperated, to stare at him. "Henry Passloe Schofield, you've got to take this matter in your hands. It's beyond me!"

"Well, what has he"—

"Last night I got to thinking," she began rapidly, "about what Clara told us—thank heaven she and Margaret and little Clara have gone to tea at Cousin Charlotte's—but they'll be home soon—about what she said about Miss Spence"—

"You mean about Penrod's being a comfort?"

"Yes, and I kept thinking and thinking and thinking about it till I couldn't stand it any"—

"By George!" shouted Mr. Schofield startlingly, stooping to look under the piano. A statement that he had suddenly remembered his son's presence would be lacking in accuracy, for the highly sensitized Penrod was, in fact, no longer present. No more was Duke, his faithful dog.

"What's the matter?"

"Nothing," he returned, striding to the open window and looking out. "Go on."

"Oh!" she moaned. "It must be kept from Clara. And I'll never hold up my head again if John Farry ever hears of it!"

"Hears of what?"

"Well, I just couldn't stand it, I got so curious. And I thought, of course, if Miss Spence had become a little unbalanced it was my duty to know it as Penrod's mother and she his teacher. So I thought I would just call on her at her apartment after school and have a chat and see. And I did, and—oh"—

"Well?"

"I've just come from there, and she told me—she told me! Oh, I've never known anything like this!"

"What did she tell you?"

Mrs. Schofield, making a great effort, managed to assume a temporary appearance of calm. "Henry," she said solemnly, "bear this in mind, whatever you do to Penrod it must be done in some place where Clara won't hear it. But the first thing to do is to find him."

Within view of the window from which Mr. Schofield was gazing was the closed door of the storeroom in the stable, and just outside this door Duke was performing a most engaging trick. His young master had taught Duke to "sit up and beg" when he wanted anything, and if that didn't get it to "speak." Duke was facing the closed door and sitting up and begging, and now he also spoke—in a loud, clear bark.

There was an open transom over the door, and from this descended—hurled by an unseen agency—a can half filled with old paint.

It caught the small besieger of the door on his thoroughly surprised right ear, encouraged him to some remarkable acrobatics and turned large portions of him a dull blue. Allowing only a moment to perplexity and deciding after a single and evidently unappetizing experiment not to cleanse himself of paint, the loyal animal resumed his quaint, upright posture.

Mr. Schofield seated himself on the window sill, whence he could keep in view that pathetic picture of unrequited love.

"Go on with your story, mamma," he said. "I think I can find Penrod when we want him."

And a few minutes later he added, "And I think I know the place to do it in."

Again the faithful voice of Duke was heard pleading outside the bolted door.

* * * * * * *

Penrod entered the schoolroom Monday morning picturesquely leaning upon a man's cane, shortened to support a cripple approaching the age of twelve. He arrived about twenty minutes late, limping deeply, his brave young mouth drawn with pain, and the sensation he created must have been a solace to him, the only possible criticism of this entrance being that it was just a shade too heroic. Perhaps for that reason it failed to stagger Miss Spence, a woman so saturated with suspicion that she penalized Penrod for tardiness as promptly and as coldly as if he had been a mere, ordinary, unmutilated boy. Nor would she entertain any discussion of the justice of her ruling. It seemed almost that she feared to argue with him.

However, the distinction of cane and limp remained to him, consolations which he protracted far into the week—until Thursday evening, in fact, when Mr. Schofield, observing from a window his son's pursuit of Duke round and round the back yard, confiscated the cane with the promise that it should not remain idle if he saw Penrod limping again. Thus, succeeding a depressing Friday, another Saturday brought the necessity for new inventions.

It was a scented morning in apple blossom time. At about ten of the clock Penrod emerged hastily from the kitchen door. His pockets bulged abnormally, so did his cheeks, and he swallowed with difficulty. A threatening mop, wielded by a cooklike arm in a checkered sleeve, followed him through the doorway, and he was preceded by a small, hurried, wistful dog with a warm doughnut in his mouth. The kitchen door slammed petulantly, inclosing the sore voice of Della, whereupon Penrod and Duke seated themselves upon the pleasant sward and immediately consumed the spoils of their raid.

From the cross street which formed the side boundary of the Schofields' ample yard came a jingle of harness and the cadenced clatter of a pair of trotting horses, and Penrod, looking up, beheld the passing of a fat acquaintance, torpid amid the conservative splendors of a rather old fashioned victoria. This was Roderick Magsworth Bitts, Jr., a fellow sufferer at the Friday afternoon dancing class, but otherwise not often a companion; a home sheltered lad, tutored privately and preserved against the coarsening influences of rude comradeship and miscellaneous information. Heavily overgrown in all physical dimensions, virtuous and placid, this cloistered mutton was wholly uninteresting to Penrod Schofield. Nevertheless, Roderick Magsworth Bitts, Jr., was a personage on account of the importance of the Magsworth Bitts family, and it was Penrod's destiny to increase Roderick's celebrity far, far beyond its present aristocratic limitations.

The Magsworth Bittses were important because they were impressive. There was no other reason. And they were impressive because they believed themselves important. The adults of the family were impregnably formal. They dressed with reticent elegance and wore the same nose and the same expression—an expression which indicated that they knew something exquisite and sacred which other people could never know. Other people in their presence were apt to feel mysteriously ignoble and to become secretly uneasy about ancestors, gloves and pronunciation. The Magsworth Bitts manner was withholding and reserved, though sometimes gracious, granting small smiles as great favors and giving off a chilling kind of preciousness. Naturally when any citizen of the community did anything unconventional or improper or made a mistake or had a relative who went wrong that citizen's first and worst fear was that the Magsworth Bittses would hear of it. In fact, this painful family had for years terrorized the community, though the community had never realized that it was terrorized and invariably spoke of the family as the "most charming circle in town." By common consent Mrs. Roderick Magsworth Bitts officiated as the supreme model as well as critic in chief of morals and deportment for all the unlucky people prosperous enough to be elevated to her acquaintance.

Magsworth was the important part of the name. Mrs. Roderick Magsworth Bitts was a Magsworth born herself, and the Magsworth crest decorated not only Mrs. Magsworth Bitts' note paper, but was on the china, on the table linen, on the chimney places, on the opaque glass of the front door, on the victoria and on the harness, though omitted from the garden hose and the lawn mower.

Naturally no sensible person dreamed of connecting that illustrious crest with the unfortunate and notorious Rena Magsworth, whose name had grown week by week into larger and larger type upon the front pages of newspapers owing to the gradually increasing public and official belief that she had poisoned a family of eight. However, the statement that no sensible person could have connected the Magsworth Bitts family with the arsenical Rena takes no account of Penrod Schofield.

### CHAPTER VIII.
#### The Two Families.

PENROD never missed a murder, a hanging or an electrocution in the newspapers. He knew almost as much about Rena Magsworth as her jurymen did, though they sat in a courtroom 200 miles away, and he had it in mind—so frank he was—to ask Roderick Magsworth Bitts, Jr., if the murderess happened to be a relative.

The present encounter, being merely one of apathetic greeting, did not afford the opportunity. Penrod took off his cap, and Roderick, seated between his mother and one of his growing sisters, nodded sluggishly, but neither Mrs. Magsworth Bitts nor her daughter acknowledged the salutation of the boy in the yard. They disapproved of him as a person of little consequence, and that little bad. Snubbed, Penrod thoughtfully restored his cap to his head. A boy can be cut as effectually as a man, and this one was chilled to a low temperature. He wondered if they despised him because they had seen a last fragment of doughnut in his hand; then he thought that perhaps it was Duke who had disgraced him. Duke was certainly no fashionable looking dog.

The resilient spirits of youth, however, presently revived, and, discovering a spider upon one knee and a beetle simultaneously upon the other, Penrod forgot Mrs. Roderick Magsworth Bitts in the course of some experiments infringing upon the domain of Dr. Carrel. Penrod's efforts, with the aid of a pin, to effect a transference of living organism were unsuccessful, but he convinced himself forever that a spider cannot walk with a beetle's legs. Della then enhanced zoological interest by depositing upon the back porch a large rat trap from the cellar, the prison of four live rats awaiting execution.

Penrod at once took possession, retiring to the empty stable, where he installed the rats in a small wooden box with a sheet of broken window glass held down by a brickbat, over the top. Thus the symptoms of their agitation when the box was shaken or hammered upon could be studied at leisure. Altogether this Saturday was starting splendidly.

After a time the student's attention was withdrawn from his specimens by a peculiar smell, which, being followed up by a system of selective sniffing, proved to be an emanation leaking into the stable from the alley. He opened the back door.

Across the alley was a cottage which a thrifty neighbor had built on the rear line of his lot and rented to negroes, and the fact that a negro family was now in process of "moving in" was manifested by the presence of a thin mule and a ramshackle wagon, the latter laden with the semblance of a stove and a few other unpretentious household articles.

A very small darky boy stood near the mule. In his hand was a rusty chain, and at the end of the chain the delighted Penrod perceived the source of the special smell he was tracing—a large raccoon. Duke, who had shown not the slightest interest in the rats, set up a frantic barking and simulated a ravening assault upon the strange animal. It was only a bit of acting, however, for Duke was an old dog, had suffered much and desired no unnecessary sorrow, wherefore he confined his demonstrations to alarms and excursions and presently sat down at a distance and expressed himself in intermittent threatenings in a quavering falsetto.

"What's that coon's name?" asked Penrod, intending no discourtesy.

"Aim gommo mame," said the small darky.

"What?"

"Aim gommo mame."

"What?"

The small darky looked annoyed.

"Aim gommo mame, I hell you!" he said impatiently.

Penrod conceived that insult was intended.

"What's the matter of you?" he demanded, advancing. "You get fresh with me and I'll"—

"Hyuh, white boy!" A colored youth of Penrod's own age appeared in the doorway of the cottage. "You let that brothuh mine alone. He ain' do nothin' to you."

"Well, why can't he answer?"

"He can't. He can't talk no better what he was talkin'. He tongue tie."

"Oh!" said Penrod, mollified, and obeying an impulse so universally aroused in the human breast under like circumstances that it has become a quip, he turned to the afflicted one.

"Talk some more," he begged eagerly.

"I hea' yo' ackum aim gommo mame," was the prompt response, in which a slight ostentation was manifest. Unmistakable tokens of pride had appeared upon the small sable countenance.

"Whut he mean?" asked Penrod, enchanted.

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

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### Golf Ball's Strange Flight.

That a golf ball does not travel in a parabolic curve was asserted by Professor C. Vernon Boys during the trial of a patent suit in the British chancery court. Professor Boys, who had been called as an expert on ballistics, described experiments he had made with mechanically propelled golf balls and said that these when driven hard more than counteracted the attraction of gravity. "A good flight," he said, "is very nearly straight for a long time, then gradually rising and then falling."


Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA


## PENROD

CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO

"You get fresh with me and I'll"—

"He say he tole you 'at coon ain' got no name."

"What's your name?"

"I'm name Herman."

"What's his name?" Penrod pointed to the tongue tied boy.

"Verman. Was three us boys in ow fam'ly. Ol'est one name Sherman. 'N 'en come me; I'm Herman. 'N 'en come him; he Verman. Sherman dead. Verman, he de littles' one."

"You goin' to live here?"

"Uhuhugh. Done move in f'm way outen on a fahm."

He pointed to the north with his right hand, and Penrod's eyes opened wide as they followed the gesture. Herman had no forefinger on that hand.

"Look there!" exclaimed Penrod. "You haven't got any finger!"

(To Be Continued.)

## A LIVING TORPEDO.

### That Odd Fish, the Electric Ray, Is a Terror In His Own Way.

There is a queer fish, bearing the name torpedo, that in its own peculiar way is a good deal of a terror. This is the torpedo, or electric ray, a dweller in the southern seas, which grows to a large size, sometimes weighing seventy or eighty pounds. This peculiar fish has a nearly circular body, a short tail and a very small mouth.

The back is brownish in color, and the underneath parts are white.

The torpedo obtains its name from its power of giving a violent shock, similar to an electric shock, to anything with which it comes in contact. Whenever an enemy approaches the fish emits from its body a kind of electricity, which incapacitates the attacker immediately.

In capturing its food the torpedo finds this power of use. Being very inactive, it cannot pursue the small fish which form its diet, so it lies in wait until they swim close by and then throws out its powerful shock, which instantly renders them helpless.

If a person touches this strange fish he is attacked by cramp, which affects the stomach, producing a kind of convulsion. For this reason the torpedo is sometimes known as the "cramp fish."—London Answers.

## THE YELLOW FLAG.

### A Ruse That Once Saved a British Ship From Capture.

An effective ruse de guerre in the way of flag flying was that practiced in the Mediterranean at the beginning of the last century by Lord Dundonald while cruising in the British ship Speedy. This little brig had captured so many of the enemy's merchantmen that a Spanish frigate was specially fitted out, disguised as a merchantman, to bring her to book.

Dundonald, in order to deceive the merchant craft of the enemy, adopted similar tactics and disguised the Speedy as a Danish merchant brig. The two disguised boats soon sighted each other. Dundonald at once gave chase and discovered his mistake when the Spaniard suddenly revealed her true nature and started lowering a boat to examine the Speedy's papers.

But Dundonald was equal to the occasion. He hoisted the yellow flag—signal of sickness. And when the Spanish boat was within hail an English officer in Danish uniform shouted that they were only two days out of Algiers. As the plague was raging in Algiers, the ruse was completely successful.—London Chronicle.

### Oldest Chess Problem.

The oldest chess problem on record is thought to be that contained in an ancient Persian manuscript attributed to Caliph Kalifen Mutasim Billah, who reigned in Bagdad A. D. 833 to 842. But the reader would have to learn the old rules before it was intelligible. For example, the queen could make a move of only one square at a time and that on a diagonal, but a queen promoted from a pawn was allowed to make a move of two squares diagonally. The bishop had no power over any square except the third from which it stood on its own diagonal line, but it was allowed to vault over any piece that happened to be between. In short, it was a totally different game. Chess in the precise form in which we know it and play it today is a comparatively modern game.—London Strand Magazine.

### Misnomers of Chemistry.

One of the strangest features of chemistry is the fact that many of the chemical names are misleading and do not describe the articles. Here are a few examples: Oil of vitriol is no oil, neither are oils of turpentine and kerosene. Copperas is an iron compound and contains no copper.

Salts of lemon is the exceedingly poisonous oxalic acid. Carbolic acid is not an acid, but an alcohol. Cobalt contains none of that metal, but arsenic. Soda water has no trace of soda, nor has sulphuric acid of sulphur. Sugar of lead has no sugar, cream of tartar has nothing of cream, nor milk of lime any milk. German silver has no silver and black lead no lead. Mosaic gold is only a sulphide of tin.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

### Horrified.

"Oh, let me tell you the scandal about the first secretary's wife, Mrs. Leichtinger!"

"I've already been told of it by the comptroller's wife, Mrs. Zanglein."

"What! You associate with that old gossip!"—Munich Fliegende Blaetter.

### Wind and Rain.

The wind blows in a circle around a storm, and when it blows from the north the heaviest rain is east of you; from the south, the heaviest rain is west; from the east, the heaviest rain is south; from the west, the heaviest rain is north of you.

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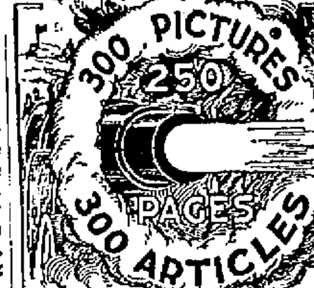


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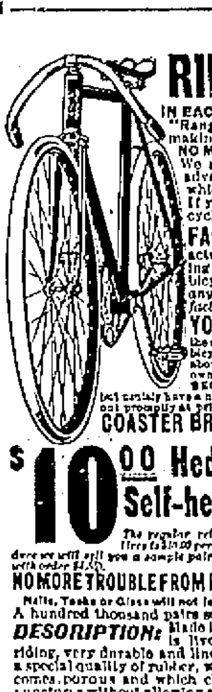

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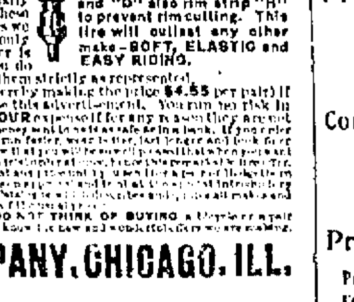

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# The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

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Saturday, June 12, 1915.

A prominent Boston financial man says: "Mr. Bryan has torpedoed the Democratic party. I guess this means a Republican President next year."

According to western papers Senator Weeks of Massachusetts is looming up fast as a Presidential possibility. New England will support him with great unanimity.

Since January 1st, 1915, over eighty millions of gold have been imported into this country. For a year or more previous to the war the gold was going out of the country constantly.

The resignation of Secretary Bryan is one act of his that meets with general approved throughout the country. There are more resignations from President Wilson's Cabinet that might follow with almost as much satisfaction to the public.

The German Embassy has given Newport the go by this year and has rented a summer home at Cedarhurst, Long Island. This is taken as an indication that Count von Bernstorff has no expectation either of being ordered home or being handed his passports.

The United States government rifle factories at Springfield and Rock Island can each turn out 1600 rifles a day. New Haven and New York factories can turn out 1000 rifles a day. The war department has on hand 600,000 rifles of the latest and most improved models. It also possesses 350,000 Krags, which a dozen years ago were considered the best of their kind in existence. The Allies in the present war have tried their best to buy these Krags from the United States government.

In Massachusetts everybody is a candidate for some kind of an office. They have an election every year in that State and just now everybody wants to be Governor. The Republican candidates at this early date include ex-Congressman McCall, Lieutenant Governor Cushing, ex-Governor Foss and several more yet to hear from. On the Democratic ticket besides Governor Walsh who wants to run again is ex-Congressman Deitrick and two or three others just "looking on" ready to jump if the jumping looks good.

The second note of President Wilson to the Kaiser is far more mild than the public was led to believe it would be. It is couched in friendly language and nothing in it that any one can take exceptions to. The question, "Why did Bryan resign?" is far from answered by the President's language. It is largely a repetition of the first letter after the sinking of the Lusitania. It makes plain several things that the Kaiser willfully overlooked in his reply and shows that while Uncle Sam is a patient and long suffering person there may be a point where sufferance will reach the limit. It puts the whole matter up to the imperial government to say whether pleasant and harmonious relations shall longer exist between the two nations.

Certainly Wilson is a lucky man. When about to be asked to resign from the presidency of Princeton owing to increasing friction between himself and the trustees of the college, he was taken up as somewhat of a joke and made Governor of New Jersey. When Bryan who was the controlling spirit of the Democratic National Convention of 1912, found out that although he could dictate the nomination he could not get it himself, he threw it to Wilson. When Roosevelt found out he could not be nominated on the Republican ticket he split the party in two and elected Wilson. When Wilson by his free trade interference with the business of the country had about smashed the Democratic party into small fragments the European war came along and put the question of tariff or no tariff into a position of innocuous desuetude, to use a Clevelandish phrase. When Bryan, by his fool acts, was rapidly undoing the good work the President was doing with his somewhat vigorous foreign policy, the secretary had the grace to resign, which was the most commendable act of his inglorious political career, and left Wilson without that incubus to his popularity. For all these happenings at the opportune moment Wilson can thank his lucky stars.

## A Bright Outlook.

In his address before the Pan American Financial Conference Mr. Warburg said that this country is now at a "momentous turning point in our economic history." Coming from the spokesman of the Federal Reserve Board those are weighty words, and worthy of a situation such as the world has never faced before. Eleven nations with approximately a billion of population are at war, and we are at peace, alone among leading commercial nations. The world's trade is disordered, to the benefit at the moment of the United States alone. The world's finances are in the worst condition ever known, and just now our own affairs are in an exceptionally liquid state, to be made or marred, as we determine. A "stupendous amount of bonds" must be issued to finance the war's expenses; there is an "extraordinary inflation of currency in almost every part of Europe," and an "appalling loss of property has been suffered by those countries."

On the other hand, in this country the excess of banking reserves would justify the creation of two or three billions of credit. Inside the Federal Reserve system there is gathered only $300,000,000 of gold, leaving $1,590,000,000 of the country's total stock to be collected for the best banking use. If the conditions abroad are "appalling" the threat of an excessive business activity at home is hardly less cautionary. The country has never had such an opportunity, and probably never will duplicate it, certainly not within the time of any now living. It is a sure prophecy that if this is not the "last" war it is at least the last for a long time. Prostration will be so complete that a prolonged recuperation will be necessary, and generations will pass before the world will gather the courage or the resources for another Armageddon. The true course of the United States in the interval was Mr. Warburg's theme.

## No Rules Apply.

When The Hague conventions were first published they were very impressive. The unsophisticated reader, as he went through the various articles, felt that the horrors which had characterized previous wars would be greatly mitigated in future conflicts. But the present war might be called unconventional. Every belligerent seems to follow its own will. When its attention is called to a flagrant violation of some convention it always has some excuse ready. The principal plea is that a particular convention is not binding because it was not ratified by all the parties to the present war. In view of the number of belligerents participating in the present unpleasantness, this excuse is usually available. But occasionally there is a violation of a convention which every nation signed, because nobody in time of peace could urge any reasonable objection to it.

Last October the British destroyer Meteor captured the German steamer Ophelia and took it to Yarmouth. The prize court has just decided that it was a lawful prize. Germany protested that the Ophelia was a hospital ship and as such was immune from capture, according to The Hague convention. Great Britain admits that a genuine hospital ship is immune from capture, but insists that the Ophelia merely purported to be a hospital ship and that it was really masquerading as such for scouting purposes. Since the prize court was conducted by Great Britain, the British contention was naturally sustained. Such proceedings make a mockery of The Hague conventions, so far as clashes between belligerents are concerned. While the proposal of an international court, clothed with powers to enforce its judgments by force, may be a dream, there should be an international tribunal to pass on questions of fact in such cases as the seizure of the Ophelia. The present system is grotesque.

## Foreign Trade Information.

### Government Opens Branch Bureau in Boston for This Purpose.

A branch office of the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce has recently been established by the Department of Commerce at Boston in order to secure prompt distribution to the business interests of New England of all the useful trade information gathered by the Government. Attention is called to this in a circular which the Industrial Bureau of the New Haven road is circulating among New England manufacturers and business men.

The Boston office is only one of several which the Department of Commerce has opened lately in the large cities of the country. In its circular the Industrial Bureau says the Government bureau can be of great value in furthering the development and expansion of New England's export business in that the information distributed has to do with foreign markets for American goods, proper methods of doing business abroad, names of dealers in foreign countries and much other information gathered by consuls and special agents. Confidential information is sent to firms which register with the bureau, which is located in the Oliver Building, Boston.

In line with its work of seeking to stimulate New England's export business, the New Haven's Industrial Bureau, through the courtesy of the Department of Commerce, is about to establish a library of publications containing information relative to foreign markets. This will be located in Room 519, South Station and will be open to all those seeking such information.

## MIDDLETOWN.

From our Regular Correspondent

At the regular meeting of Aquidneck Grange on Thursday evening, plans were completed for the annual strawberry supper and entertainment, which this year will be open to the public. The usual business meeting will be omitted, and a supper served at 6:30.

After the business session Thursday evening, a literary programme was presented by Rev. Mr. Welles, entitled "School Days." The oldest woman member, Mrs. Elisha Clarke Peckham, who is 85, gave some reminiscenses of school life, and State Master Joseph A. Peckham and others spoke on the subject. Mr. Fred P. Webber read an orginal story on College Athletic Life, and Mrs. John Nicholson gave a poem. Mrs. Lucy M. Phinney, principal at the Newtown School, gave a brief account of her profession, and Rev. Mr. Welles gave a pleasing address on "School Days, Past, Present, and Future." Light refreshments were served.

Of two evils the optimist chooses neither, the pessimist both.

## A United Nation.

This country has about 2,600,000 inhabitants of German birth. There are, in addition, 5,600,000 of Germen descent, making a total of a little more than 8,000,000 inhabitants of German blood, 8 per cent of the total population. No considerable number of our people are desirous of war with Germany, but it is safe to assume that the strongest hope that war will be averted is felt by Americans of German nativity or descent. That hope is but natural, and is not to be condemned, if it is not expressed in active opposition to the course of the government. There is no doubt, however, of the essential loyalty of this element of our population. The Americans of German blood would fight Germany, if the country called them to the colors, with strength and fidelity, although it would be, perhaps, with full hearts.

But the Germany Government should not be permitted to labor under any delusion as to the ultimate attitude of Germans in America as to this matter. The conviction that our Germans will stand by our government whatever ensues, should be a strong influence for peace in the minds of the Kaiser and his council, and the action of 8000 German-Americans of Baltimore, is an example that might well be followed elsewhere. "While proud of our German ancestry," they said, in resolutions addressed to President Wilson, "we know only one flag—the flag of our country; and we tender to you, the standard-bearer, our undivided loyalty." Let the imperial government understand that German-Americans are American Germans. That government cannot help but feel the racial pressure of such a stand by 8,000,000 of its race. Nor, sentiment aside, is it blind to the moral and commercial value of the continued friendship and sympathy of so large an element of the American population.

## Importance of the Navy.

One of the best authorities in this country on the needs of the nation is Rear Admiral Wainwright, well known here as well as all over the world. He claims that the independence of this country depends on our navy. He says:

"Without a navy of sufficient strength, the 'Monroe Doctrine,' 'The Open Door,' 'Oriental Exclusion,' must be relinquished at the bidding of those nations possessing naval and military strength, and we must adopt their views and accept as our portion so much of the world's commerce, as they in their kindness may concede.

"As much as it may offend extreme pacifists the struggle for existence is a law of nature, and man has not so far advanced from his primitive state as to give up self-defense.

"The first duty of a nation is to defend the rights, lives and property of its citizens from internal lawlessness and from external aggression. With our very extensive coasts and numerous seaports, a navy is of first importance in the performance of this duty.

"The probability of invasion may seem remote, although when the present war is over we will be a tempting morsel; but it is certain that in expanding our commerce and in seeking new markets for our manufactures we will find cause for friction with other nations, whose needs for new markets are even greater than ours. In this world, as at present regulated, though nature has provided enough for all, the weak are forced to the wall.

"We are now striving to better the condition of the laboring class, and, in our laws for this purpose, we are far behind those of some European countries, notably Germany. Accident insurance, old age pensions, shorter hours, all take from the labor paying fund. If we would make these reforms; keep paying high wages, and allow for natural increase in population, we must be able to dispose of our manufactures under good conditions. The workingman is the first to suffer for all governamental or financial errors. He is vitally interested in the maintenance of our rights abroad, and without a strong navy he will soon be forced to acquiesce in longer hours and shorter wages.

"To all of us who prefer to live by our own exertions, rather than upon the charity of others, a strong fleet is a national necessity, and, in the present state of world politics, the value of our navy well warrants mortgaging the future if our present wealth is insufficient."

## Poor Trust Busting.

The government's trust busting schemes have proved rather disastrous to all but the lawyers concerned. Here are a few of the cases.

April 8, 1914—Government dissolution suit against Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad, Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Coal Co., et al., dismissed by United States Court.

Dec. 21, 1914—Government dissolution suit against the Lehigh Valley Railway, Lehigh Valley Coal Co., et al., dismissed by United States Court.

Jan. 4, 1915—Government dissolution suit against the Keystone Watch Case Co., dismissed by United States Court.

March 18, 1915—Government dissolution suit against the United Shoe Machinery Co., dismissed by United States Court.

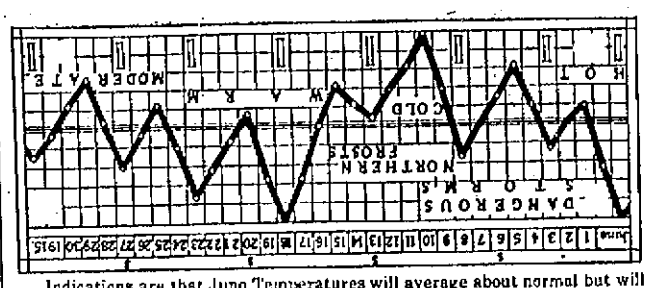
June 3, 1915—Government dissolution suit against the United States Steel Corporation, dismissed by United States Court.

The Government lost every one of these suits; still Bryan & Co. keep on fighting "big business" and piling up expense bills for Uncle Sam to pay. It is said that each of the cases above mentioned cost over one half million dollars. Nobody got any benefit therefrom except the lawyers.

Mrs. Joseph H. Willard and her daughters are expected to reach New York next Tuesday after a long sojourn in Europe. They have had some exciting experiences during their stay abroad, having been practically isolated in Switzerland for a time after the outbreak of the war.

Perhaps all the world loves a lover because pity is akin to love.

## WEATHER BULLETIN.




Indications are that June Temperatures will average about normal but will go to great extremes. From 1 to 15 unusually cool; 16 to 25 unusually warm. Excessive precipitation in all southern sections, including Pacific coast, except parts of South Atlantic states. Deficiency of rain north of latitude 40, particularly in middle northwest. Less rain in west gulf states, including all of lower Mississippi valleys, following June 20.

Exceedingly dangerous storms between north latitudes 30 and 40, June 1 to 12. Most emphatic warnings of great danger on and near this continent. Urgent warnings are given of tornadoes in the Mississippi valleys and dangerous tropical storms on South Atlantic coasts, Gulf of Mexico and Carribean sea. An unusual cold wave and frosts in middle northwest is expected June 8 to 13.

Treble line represents seasonable normal temperatures, the heavy black line the predicted departures from normal. The black line tending upward indicates rising temperature and downward indicates falling temperature. Where the heavy temperature line goes above normal indications are for warmer, and below cooler than usual. The I indicates when storm waves will cross meridian 90, moving eastward. Count one or two days later for east of meridian 90, and one to three days earlier for west of it. Warm waves will be about a day earlier and cool waves a day later.

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Washington, D. C. June 10, 1915.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbances to cross continent June 11 to 15, and 16 to 20, warm waves 10 to 14 and 17 to 19, cool waves 13 to 17 and 18 to 22. At the beginning of these weather events temperatures will be very low and at the end of them very high. Storm forces will be a little greater than usual but not dangerous and rainfall will be generally deficient. The severe storms will probably not continue long after June 12. Rains of this ten days are expected to be heaviest in southern and eastern sections with greatest deficiencies in middle northwest, the north half of division one of our weather maps.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about June 20, cross Pacific slope by close of 21, great central valleys 22 to 24, eastern sections 25. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about June 20, great central valleys 22, eastern sections 24. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about June 23, great central valleys 25, eastern sections 27.

Unusually warm weather will prevail in northern sections during the week centering on June 23. Southern and eastern states will get more than usual rainfall but it will be unevenly distributed. Local drouths and local floods will contend for supremecy in the lower Mississippi valleys and westward to the Pacific and this condition will continue during the rainfall month June 19 to July 18. Some unusually heavy rains are expected during that rainfall month south of the Potomac and east of the lower Mississippi valleys.

One of the largest grain and cotton broker companies in Chicago, in their daily letter of May 22, said:—"Foster's May forecasts of rains were wonderfully correct." Our cropweather forecasts have surely taken on a boom in popularity since the beginning of this year.

European speculators have recently robbed America of many millions of dollars by downright lying about the amount of surplus grain in Russia. By using the public press they have made it appear that Russia has enough wheat to supply all Europe and that the Dardanelles would soon be opened letting loose a flood of Russian wheat for use of other European nations. That systematic fabrication has robbed America of twenty-five cents a bushel on all wheat that has been exported this year and the European speculators will have profited as much as we have lost.

Wheat, last of May, was altogether too low and our farmers should not be robbed in that way. At this writing May 29, that same speculative scheme is being pushed in America because shipments of new wheat have started from southern points.

Every bushel of wheat this year should net the farmer twenty-five cents more than the prices set by speculators. Again we warn all that Spring wheat will be damaged by drouth, particularly in all northern Europe and as there is absolutely no prospect of an early ending of the European war our advice, is to sell no wheat at the present prices.

## Political Promises Don't Count

In 1884, when he was a candidate for the presidency, Mr. Cleveland laid down some strong arguments against a second term. But he ran again in 1888 and again in 1892.

In 1900 Gov. Roosevelt on his way to the national Republican convention said that under no circumstances would he run for Vice-President. But he did run.

On the death of President McKinley he succeeded to the presidency. In 1904 he was elected. While the returns were still coming into the White House he made solemn announcement to the American people, declaring that under no circumstances would he run again. But he did run again. And will doubtless continue to run.

In 1912 the Democratic national convention adopted a resolution against a second term and in favor of a constitutional amendment prohibiting it. The Democrats secured complete control of the federal government and then forgot all about their promise

Though his party declared against a second term, and the President reiterated the pledge President Wilson wants to be re-elected. The inconsistency of running again would not strike him, and nobody in his party is strong enough to make an effective protest. Mr. Bryan, who no doubt forced the declaration into the platform to promote his own political fortunes, is now hardly a memory, and others who were leaders of their party in 1912 have abandoned all hope of defeating the renomination of the President.

"Aren't you afraid of hot polloi?" the trudite reporter asked Senator Cashem. "Oh, no," replied the statesman, "we boil our drinking water."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

# CHASARO IS CHOSEN MEXICO'S PRESIDENT

## Indicates Final Break Between Villa and Zapata

General Garza, president of Mexico under the convention government, was deposed from office by the convention, and Lagos Chasaro, Villista delegate from Chihuahua, was elected president

Chasaro has been president of the convention which has been in session for the past six months. Garza represented General Zapata, and the fact that Villa's personal representative replaces him was considered at Washington to indicate a final break between Villa and Zapata.

## FRANK GIVEN NEW CHANCE

### Governor Will Hear Argument For Commutation of Death Sentence

Governor Slaton of Georgia has set the hearing of the petition for a commutation of the death sentence of Leo M. Frank.

This means that Frank will be given another opportunity for his life, following the action of the prison board in refusing to commute his sentence.

Frank, in his cell, stated that he believed even yet that his life would be spared.

"I have the confidence of an innocent conscience," said Frank. "Somehow I can's reconcile myself to believe that the authorities will hang a man so obviously innocent."

## FIRE LOSS OF $100,000

### Four Business Blocks in a Maine Ton Are Destroyed

Four buildings at Thomaston, Me., including the Knox House, the only hotel in the town, the Watts block, owned by the town, a livery stable and a mercantile block containing four stores, were burned.

The loss is approximately $100,000. W. L. Catland, owner of the stable where the flames started, believes it was set on fire, and the authorities are investigating a report that several men were seen running from the premises after an explosion.

### Shoe Factory to Close

The George E. Keith Shoe company, Brockton, Mass., is to close its factory No. 2 indefinitely, owing to differences with the labor unions. The factory has been giving work to from 200 to 300 hands, and has been turning out about 2700 pairs a day.

### Five Drown in Auto Plunge

J. P. Thompson, his wife, Mrs. H. Coleman and the two Thompson children, aged 8 and 9 years, were drowned when Thompson drove his automobile into the Saskatchewan river near Outlook, Sask.

## WEEKLY ALMANAC, JUNE, 1915

STANDARD TIME.

| | Sun rises | Sun sets | Moon sets | Hign Moro | Water Eve |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 12 Sat | 4 07 | 7 23 | 7 60 | 7 14 | 7 32 |
| 13 Sun | 4 07 | 7 23 | 8 35 | 7 56 | 8 13 |
| 14 Mon | 4 07 | 7 24 | 9 15 | 8 32 | 8 53 |
| 15 Tues | 4 07 | 7 24 | 9 48 | 9 21 | 9 35 |
| 16 Wed | 4 07 | 7 24 | 10 18 | 10 05 | 10 18 |
| 17 Thur | 4 07 | 7 25 | 10 41 | 10 51 | 11 03 |
| 18 Fri | 4 07 | 7 25 | 11 00 | 11 33 | 11 53 |

Moon's last qr. June 4 11.32m, Morning
New Moon June 12 1.57m, Evening
Moon's 1st qr. June 20 9.21m, Morning
Full Moon June 26 11.27 m, Evening

## Deaths.

In this city, 5 h inst., Julia Aylward.

In this city, 5th inst., Ann, infant daughter of John and Elizabeth Kelly.

In this city, 7th inst., John Budop, aged 44 years.

In this city, 7th inst., John J., son of Margaret and the late Patrick Reardon.

Drowned, in Narragansett Bay, Frank H., son of the late Charles E. and Ella F. Chase, in his 41th year.

In this city, 9th inst., Mary A., wife of Thomas J. Dowling.

In Little Compton, 6th inst., Charles L. Simmons.

In Portsmouth, R. I., 8th inst., Manuel T., son of Frances and the late John T. Brazil, aged 26 years, 11 months.

In Waco, Texas, 5th inst., Dorothy P., wife of Charles W. Saxe and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Parrish.

In North Kingstown, 6th inst., Alexander H. Carson, formerly of this city, in his 86th year.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding tenements, houses furnished and unfurnished, and farms or sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

122 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1881

He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public.

Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villas and Country places

# DISAGREES ON GERMAN NOTE

## Bryan's Resignation as Secretary of State Follows

## STAUNCH ADVOCATE OF PEACE

### Could Not Remain in Cabinet Because Issue Involved is of Such Moment —President Accepts Resignation With Expression of Sincere Regret

William Jennings Bryan, three times Democratic candidate for the presidency of the United States and author of nearly thirty peace treaties with the principal nations of the world, resigned as secretary of state as a dramatic sequel to his disagreement with President Wilson over the government's policy toward Germany.

The resignation was accepted by the president. The cabinet then approved the response which had been prepared to the German reply to the Lusitania note. Acting Secretary Lansing will sign the document and it will be at once cabled to Berlin.

Rather than sign the document which he believed might possibly draw the United States into war, Bryan submitted his resignation in a letter declaring that "the issue involved is of such moment that to remain a member of the cabinet would be as unfair to you as it would be to

Photo by American Press Association.

WILLIAM J. BRYAN

the cause which is nearest my heart, namely, the prevention of war." The president accepted the resignation in a letter of regret, tinged with deep personal feeling of affection.

Dramatically, the official relation of Bryan with the administration of the man whose nomination he assisted so materially in bringing about at the Baltimore convention of 1912, came to an end. It causes a sensation in the national capital, scarcely paralleled in recent years. Ambassadors, ministers, diplomatists from foreign lands; officials of every rank and station, heard the news as it was flashed by newspaper extras.

They interpreted variously its effects on the delicate situation that had arisen between Germany and the United States. The resignation of the stanchest advocate of peace in the president's official family spread broadcast the belief that the policy of the United States, as definitely determined upon, would assert and defend the rights of the United States in any eventuality that might arise.

That there had been friction between the president and Bryan has been the undercurrent of comment for several weeks, but as the president heretofore had always been able to secure the acquiescence of the secretary in his point of view, talk of resignation was discounted generally.

It came to light that the position of Bryan in the cabinet recently has become very embarrassing—his advocacy of peace being so pronounced that other members of the cabinet, who felt that the United States should assert its policy irrespective of the consequences, were understood to have, on one occasion, declared their intention of resigning if a policy of firmness and vigor was not adopted.

## PERRY A TOTAL LOSS

### Plant Liner With Large Cargo Goes to Bottom Near Halifax

The steamship A. W. Perry of the Plant line, which went ashore on Sambro Head, near Halifax, filled and sunk.

The steamship was worth $100,000 and most of her large cargo was not insured. The Perry had forty-two passengers, all of whom were landed safely. The ship left Boston last Sunday.

### Used Mails to Defraud

Pleading guilty to an indictment charging them with devising a scheme to defraud, by using the mails, Howell T. Wood and Lorenzo H. J. Hogg were each sentenced at Boston to a year and a day in jail.

### Minnesota Saloons to Close

Eighty saloons in ten counties in Minnesota will be forced to discontinue operations as a result of county option elections. Only two of the twelve counties voting will retain saloons.

### Charged With Moran Murder

Morgan D. Doyle and Lula Moran arraigned at Bangor, Me., charged with having murdered Stephen Moran, pleaded not guilty, but were ordered held for the supreme court without bail.

# IS COUCHED IN FRIENDLY TERMS

## Wilson's Latest Note to Germany Is Made Public

## PREVIOUS DEMANDS REPEATED

**Principles of Humanity Involved in Sinking of Passenger Ships—Assurances That American Lives on Vessels Will Be Safeguarded Are Askeo—Sinking of the Lusitania Declared to Have Been Without Justification—Surprise at German Contention Concerning Sinking of the Falaba**

The United States, in its latest note to Germany, formally asks the imperial German government for assurances that measures hereafter will be adopted to safeguard "American lives and American ships" on the high seas. The alternative in case of refusal is not stated.

It was this note to which William J. Bryan refused to attach his signature, resigning his portfolio of secretary of state and thereby precipitating a dramatic cabinet crisis. Robert Lansing, secretary of state ad interim, signed the communication, which went forth with the approval of President Wilson and his entire cabinet.

The note expresses gratification at full recognition by Germany of the United States position in the cases of the Cushing and Gulflight.

In the case of the Falaba, surprise is expressed to find the German government contending that an effort on the part of a merchantman to escape alters the obligations of the officers seeking its capture in respect to the lives of those on board.

Case of the Lusitania

Your excellency's note, in discussing the loss of American lives resulting from the sinking of the steamship Lusitania, adverts at some length to certain information which the imperial German government has received with regard to the charactei and outfit of that vessel, and youi excellency expresses the fear that this information may not have been brought to the attention of the United States.

It is stated that the Lusitania undoubtedly was supplied with masked guns, supplied with trained gunners and special ammunition, transporting troops from Canada, carrying a cargo not permitted under the laws of the United States to a vessel also carrying passengers, and serving, in virtual effect, as an auxiliary to the naval forces of Great Britain.

Fortunately these are matters concerning which the government of the United States is in a position to give the imperial German government official information. Of the facts alleged in your excellency's note, if true, the government of the United States wouldd have been bound to take official cognizance in performing recognized duty as a neutral power and in enforcing its national laws.

It was its duty to see to it that the Lusitania was not armed for offensive action; that she was not serving as a transport, that she did not carry a cargo prohibited by the statutes of the United States and that, if in fact she was a naval vessel of Great Britain, she should not receive clearance as amerchantman; and it performed that duty and enforced its statutes with scrupulous vigilance through its regularly constituted officials.

It is able, therefore, to assure the imperial German government that it has been misinformed. If the imperial German government should deem itself to be in possession of convincing evidence that the officials of the government of the United States did not perform these duties with thoroughness, the government of the United States sincerely hopes that it will submit that evidence for consideration.

Whatever may be the contentions of the imperial German government regarding the carriage of contraband of war on board the Lusitania or regarding the explosion of that material by the torpedo, it need only be said that in the view of this government these contentions are irrevelènt to the question of the legality of the methods used by the German naval authorities in sinking the vessel.

But the sinking of passenger ships involves principles of humanity which throw into the background any special circumstances of detail that may be thought to affect the cases, principles which lift it, as the imperial German government will no doubt be quick to recognize and acknowledge, out of the class of ordinary subjects of diplomatic discussion or of international controversy.

No Challenge or Warning

Whatever be the other facts regarding the Lusitania, the principal fact is that a great steamer, primarily and chiefly a conveyance for passengers, and carrying more than 1000 souls who had no part or lot in the conduct of the war, was torpedoed and sunk without so much as a challenge or a warning, and that men, women and children were sent to their death in circumstances unparalleled in modern warfare.

The fact that more than 100 American citizens were among those who perished made it the duty of the government of the United States to speak of these things and once more with solemn emphasis to call the attention of the imperial German government to the grave responsibility which the government of the United States conceives that it has incurred in this tragic occurrence, and to the indisputable principle upon which that responsibility rests.

Rights of Humanity Involved

The government of the United States is contending for something much greater than mere rights of property or privileges of commerce. It is contending for nothing less high and sacred than the rights of humanity, which every government honors itself in respecting and which no government is justified in resigning on behalf of those under its care and authority. Only her actual resistance to capture or refusal to stop when ordered to do so for the purpose of visit could have afforded the commander of the submarine any justification for so much as putting the lives of those on board that ship in jeopardy.

This principle the government of the United States understands the explicit instructions issued on Aug. 3, 1914, by the imperial German admiralty to its commanders at sea to have recognized and embodied, as do the naval codes of all other nations, and upon it every traveler and seaman had a right to depend. It is upon this principle of humanity as well as upon the law founded upon this principle that the United States stands.

Good Offices Tendered

The government of the United States is happy to observe that your excellency's note closes with the intimation that the imperial German government is willing, now as before, to accept the good offices of the United States in an attempt to come to an understanding with the government of Great Britain by which the character and conditions of war upon the sea may be changed.

The government of the United States would consider it a privilege thus to serve its friends and the world. It stands ready at any time to convey to either government any intimation or suggestion the other may be willing to have it convey, and cordially invites the imperial German government to make use of its services in this way at its convenience. The whole world is concerned in anything that may bring about even a partial accommodation of interests or in any way mitigate the terrors of the present distressing conflict.

In the meantime, whatever arrangement may happily be made between the parties to the war, and whatever may, in the opinion of the imperial German government, have been the provocation or their circumstantial justification for the past acts of its commanders at sea, the government of the United States confidently looks to see the justice and humanity of the government of Germany vindicated in all cases where Americans have been wronged or their rights as neutrals invaded.

The government of the United States therefore very earnestly and very solemnly renews the representations of its note transmitted to the imperial German government on the 13th of May, and relies in these representations upon the principles of humanity, the universally recognized understandings of international law and the ancient friendship of the German nation.

Must Respect Neutrals' Rights

The government of the United States cannot admit that the proclamation of a war zone, from which neutral ships have been warned to keep away, may be made to operate as in any degree an abbreviation of the rights either of American shipmasters or of American citizens bound on lawful errands as passengers on merchant ships of belligerent nationality. It does not understand the imperial German government to question those rights.

It understands it, also, to accept as established beyond question the principle that the lives of non-combatants cannot lawfully or rightfully be put in jeopardy by the capture or destruction of an unresisting merchantman, and to recognize the obligation to take sufficient precaution to ascertain whether a suspected merchantman is, in fact, of belligerent nationality or is in fact carrying contraband of war under a neutral flag.

The government of the United States deems it reasonable to expect that the imperial German government will adopt the measures necessary to put these principles into practice in respect of the safeguarding of American lives and American ships, and asks for assurance that this will be done.

ROBERT LANSING,
Secretary of State ad Interim.

## BOOTH PLEADS NOT GUILTY

**Accused of Conspiracy to Cheat Government Out of $100,000**

Knox Booth, former revenue officer at Nashville, charged with conspiracy to defraud the government of $100,000 in connection with the operation of the Rush Distillery company of Fort Smith, Ark., pleaded not guilty when arraigned at Montomery Ala.

Knox was held in $30,000 bail for appearance before the federal court of the western district of Arkansas.

Shaw a Definite Candidate

William Shaw announced his acceptance of the nomination for governor of Massachusetts which was tendered him at the recent convention of the Prohibition party.

James Duncan of Quincy, Mass., was re-elected to the presidency of the International Granite Cutters' association of the United States and Canada.

Alonzo Johnson, 69, widely known as a racing horseman, died at Brockton, Mass.

William Sullivan, 23, died from injuries received when he fell through a glass skylight at Boston.

George F. Stewart, who had been refused admission to his boarding house because of his intoxicated condition, went into the woods at Wakefield, Mass., and hanged himself to the limb of a tree.

Chinese and American capitalists

# GERMANS CLAIM VICTIMS AT SEA

## Two British Torpedo Boats Are Destroyed by Plunger

## STEAMER BOLDT IS ALSO SUNK

**Ten Trawlers Added to Enemy's Long List of Torpedoed Boats—Gains Claimed by Italians Denied by Austrians, Who Claim the Enemy Has Been Repulsed—Russians May Have Gained Breathing Time in Galicia—French Make Slow Progress on Western Battle Line**

Two British torpedo boats were torpedoed off the east coast of England by a German submarine.

The boats are the No. 10 and the No. 12. Both of them went to the bottom. The survivors, eleven in number, have been brought ashore. This information was given out by the British admiralty.

The British torpedo boats No. 10 and 12 had each a complement of thirty-five men.

The British steamship Erna Boldt was torpedoed and sunk off Harwich by a German submarine. The members of the crew were saved.

Ten trawlers were reported during Thursday as sunk by German submarines. All the crews were saved.

Italians Take Monfalcone

Monfalcone, astride the Grandisca-Trieste railroad, has been captured by the Italians after stubborn fighting along the Isonzo river. Monfalcone lies three miles east of the river and about an equal distance north of the Gulf of Trieste. It is sixteen miles northwest of the city of Trieste, against which the Italian invasion presumably is directed.

Possession of Monfalcone would be of strategic importance to the Italians. The latest mention of the town in official Austrian dispatches was in a report which said an Italian attack in that vicinity had failed.

At various points along the Isonzo sharp fighting has occurred, and several successes for the Italians are announced, but it is conceded the Austrians still hold dominating positions on the right or west bank of the river.

Italian forces are still moving northward over the Trent frontier, and unofficial dispatches from Italian sources say the Austrians destroyed and evacuated an important fortress south of Rovereto.

Three Austrian aeroplanes raided the Serbian arsenal at Kraguyevatz, dropping bombs which killed three persons and wounded ten. One of the Austrian aeroplanes is said to have been brought down.

Situation In Galicia

A German tactical reverse in the Baltic provinces of Russia is indicated by the official statement from Berlin. It is said the Russians brought up reinforcements in the district south of Shavli, and that the wing of the German forces which had been attempting an encircling movement east of the Dubysa river was withdrawn. Fresh Russian forces have been brought up, also, in Galicia, to the south of Lemberg, where the principal Austro-German effort is now being directed. The Berlin announcement says the attacks of the Russians were repulsed.

Evidence of the stubborn opposition which the Austro-Germans are said to be meeting near the centre of the line is declared to exist in the statement from Petrograd that 2000 Austro-German prisoners have been taken in a series of counter-attacks near Przemysl.

According to Russian reports, the Austro-German offensive in southeast Galicia has not been able to cross the Dniester river at any point other than Zurawna, which is forty miles from Lemberg, and which they reached last Sunday.

Berlin contradicts this with the statement that the right wing of the army has advanced ten miles farther and occupied Stanislau, an important railroad centre.

On the Western Front

In the west the French make their usual report of slow progress, accompanied by the repulse of German counter-attacks. The French claim and Berlin admits that the French now are in occupation of the entire village of Neuville St. Vaast, while only a fraction of the labyrinth is left in German hands. The French report minor advances southwest of Arras and in the Woevre.

Munitions Bill a Law

The ministry of munitions bill, establishing a department to attend to the furnishing of supplies of munitions on an adequate scale, was passed by the house of lords and received royal assent.

David Lloyd George, the live wire of the British coalition movement, is now minister of munitions. This office was created for a more energetic prosecution of the war. Its duty is to speed up the output of ammunition for the triple entente allies.

## AMERICAN VIEW REJECTED

**Germany Thinks Frye Case Should Go Before Prize Court**

Germany rejects the American contentions in the case of the ship William P. Frye and insists that the matter go before a German prize court, Berlin, however, agreeing to pay damages if the court refuses to award them.

Germany says that the stopping of supplies to an enemy belligerent may be effected by the destruction of the contraband and the destruction of the ship carrying the contraband to the violation of treaty obligations. The reply contends that a prize court is necessary to fix the amount of compensation and that there is no occasion for direct diplomatic negotiations on the case unless the prize court should fail to award compensation.

The effect of Germany's answer, if its assertions are accepted by the United States, would be to throw into the prize courts for decision all cases of whether destruction of an American vessel constituted an extreme case of military necessary.

## FLEW OLD GLORY

**British Steamer Captain Aroused Indignation of American Passengers**

Acting under orders from a British patrol boat, which instructed him to "fly a neutral flag or none at all," Captain McDonald of the Leyland liner Colonian, which arrived at Boston from London, hoisted the Stars and Stripes in the submarine zone—this being the first time a foreign steamship has made use of the American flag since February, when President Wilson sent a note of protest to the British government.

When the facts became known a sensation was caused among steamship men, for it is believed this will be made the occasion for further protest on the part of the Washington authorities. McDonald, however, did not hesitate about telling ship news reporters that Old Glory had flown at the taffrail of his ship.

The Colonian had fifty American horsemen on board, who were returning practically as passengers.

The use of the Stars and Stripes nearly caused a revolt among them and several were so angry that they determined to haul the flag down at the earliest opportunity. Plans for decisive action were adopted, but finally it was decided that it would probably result in all hands being put in irons, so the matter was given up.

Death of Comedian Rice

The victim of a rapidly developing attack of pneumonia, John C. Rice, 57, a widely known comedian, died at Philadelphia. He had been on the stage nearly all his life.

De Wet Pleads Not Guilty

General Christian De Wet, leader of the recent Boer uprising, was arraigned before a courtmartial and pleaded not guilty to treason.

## GENERAL NEWS EVENTS

American Consul Michelson at Cologne died of pneumonia.

Rev. E. C. Acheson was elected suffragan bishop of the Episcopal diocese of Connecticut.

Five blocks on the Portland, Ore., water front were destroyed by fire. Mills and warehouses covered the principal part of the area.

Fire in the cotton cargo of the American ship Brynhilda at New York caused damage estimated at $200,000.

The Union National bank of Monroe, La., closed its doors by order of the directors.

Robert Butler, 40, was killed at New Bedford, Mass., when the automobile which he was driving crashed into a coal truck.

Four men were killed and two seriously injured when a passenger train struck an automobile at a railroad crossing in South Dighton, Mass.

Two cars of a freight train caught fire in the Hoosac tunnel and traffic over both tracks was blocked.

Irving Rose, 15, of Auburn, Me., waded beyond his depth in the Androscoggin river and was drowned.

New Ashford, Mass., enjoys the reputation of being the only town in the United States without a dog.

The new destroyer Cushing, which is having her builders' trials, has developed a speed of 30.6 knots.

Vice Admiral Albert, chief of the French naval headquarters staff, died at Paris, aged 67.

Major Ray P. Eaton of Brunswick has resigned as commander of the department of Maine, G. A. R.

John J. Casey, 23, of Worcester, while stealing a ride to Boston was killed by a train.

Rev. Dr. Jesse B. Thomas, 82, theologian and author, pastor-emeritus of the Baptist temple of Brooklyn, died at his home in that city.

Three occupants of an automobile were killed at Benwood, W. Va., when the machine was struck by a train.

Mrs. Lyman A. Nichols was killed and her daughter, Miss Ruth Nichols, was perhaps fatally injured in an automobile accident at Phoenixville, Conn.

Phil Lacourse, 15, went in swimming at St. Albans, Vt., was seized with cramps and drowned.


# Try to Have This Beautiful Hair

# Care and Cuticura Will Help You

Shampoos with Cuticura Soap preceded by light applications of Cuticura Ointment do much to promote hair-growing conditions.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. book. Address post-card "Cuticura," Dept. 15F, Boston.



# INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY.

Deposits on participation or savings accounts made previous to the fifteenth day of February, May, August or November draw interest from the first of each of said months, providing the same remain over the dividend period of February or August.

THIS, THE LARGEST BANK IN RHODE ISLAND,

With its capital, surplus and undivided profits amounting to over

SEVEN MILLIONS OF DOLLARS ($7,000,000.00),

Affords its depositors

UNSURPASSED SECURITY AND PROTECTION.

NEWPORT BRANCH,

303 THAMES STREET.


No. 1565.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

# The National Exchange Bank.

At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, May 1, 1915.

RESOURCES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Loans and Discounts | | $358,228.56 |
| Overdrafts, secured, $303.29; unsecured, $160.02 | | 463.81 |
| U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value) | | 100,000.00 |
| Total Bonds, Securities, etc. | | 145,317.00 |
| Subscription to Stock of Federal Reserve Bank | $3,900.00 | |
| Less amount unpaid | 1,950.00 | 1,950.00 |
| Banking House | | 23,000.00 |
| Other Real Estate owned | | 2,700.00 |
| Due from Federal Reserve Bank | | 7,951.98 |
| Due from approved Reserve Agents in Central Reserve Cities | 9,255.51 | |
| Due from approved Reserve Agents in other Reserve Cities | 10,958.67 | 20,214.21 |
| Due from Banks and Bankers (other than above) | | 1,161.03 |
| Outside Checks and other Cash Items | 353.05 | |
| Fractional Currency | 177.36 | 530.41 |
| Exchanges for Clearing House | | 7,742.77 |
| Notes of other National Banks | | 4,500.00 |
| LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ: | | |
| Specie | $23,525.40 | |
| Legal-tender notes | 1,544.00 | 25,069.40 |
| Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (not more than 5 per cent. on circulation) | 5,000.00 | |
| Due from U. S. Treasurer | 3,500.00 | 8,500.00 |
| TOTAL | | $724,017.39 |

LIABILITIES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Capital stock paid in | | $100,000.00 |
| Surplus fund | | 65,000.00 |
| Undivided Profits | 27,973.49 | |
| Less current expenses, interest, and taxes paid | 6,428.75 | 21,544.74 |
| Circulating Notes | $100,000.00 | |
| Less amount on hand and in Treasury for redemption or in transit | 2,200.00 | 97,800.00 |
| Due to approved Reserve Agents | | 1,712.58 |
| Due to Banks and Bankers (other than above) | | 50,991.72 |
| Individual deposits subject to check | 295,313.33 | |
| Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days | 15,536.82 | |
| Certified checks | 1,115.21 | 311,965.36 |
| Bills payable, including obligations representing money borrowed | | 75,000.00 |
| TOTAL | | $724,017.39 |

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

County of Newport, ss.:

I, Geo. H. Proud, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEO. H. PROUD, Cashier.

Correct Attest:

EDWARD A. BROWN,
EDW. S. PECKHAM, } Directors.
WILLIAM R. HARVEY,

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# POLITICAL AGITATORS

**POLITICIANS WHO CAPITALIZE STRIFE A MENACE TO GOVERNMENT.**

**Neglect of Agricultural and Industrial Opportunities a National Crime.**

By Peter Radford.

There never was a time in the history of this nation when we needed statesmen more or agitators less than at the present moment. The opportunities now afforded us on land and sea demand the best there is in statecraft and the possibilities that are confronting us call for national issues that unite the people, build industry and expand trade. The agricultural and industrial development of this nation has suffered severely at the hands of agitators who have sent torpedoes crashing into the port side of business and whose neglect of the interests of the farmer makes them little less than political criminals. We want no more of these evil spirits to predominate in government. Too long their hysterical cry has sent a shiver down the spinal column of industry. Too long have the political agitators capitalized strife, pillaged progress and murdered opportunity. An industrial corpse is not a desirable thing, a crippled business an achievement or neglect an accomplishment about which any representative of the government has a right to boast.

**Issues that Breed Agitators Should be Eliminated.**

The political agitator must be eliminated from public life before thoughtful consideration can be given to a constructive program in government. The liquor question is the most prolific breeding ground for agitators and whether pro or anti, the hatch is equally as undesirable. This article is in no sense a discussion of the liquor question but deals solely and by way of illustration with the political products of that issue. Other subjects will be dealt with in the order of their importance.

In the history of our government the liquor issue has never produced a constructive statesman worth mentioning and it never will. It has sent more freaks to Congress, Lilliputians to the Senate and incompetents to office than any other political issue under the sun.

The recent experience of the English Parliament which lashed itself into a fury over the liquor question has a lesson that it is well for the farmers of this nation to observe; for the subject in some form or other is constantly before the public for solution and ofttimes to the exclusion of more important problems to the American plowmen.

**Too Many Political Drunkards.**

Lloyd-George, the Prohibition leader of Europe who led the prohibition fight in England, has declared that he will never again take a drink politically and there are many American politicians—pro and anti—who would render their country a service by climbing on the water wagon or signing a pledge of political temperance. Too often our legislative halls are turned into political bar-rooms and many of the members become intoxicated on liquor discussions. We have too many political drunkards—pro and anti—in our public affairs. No one who is a slave to the political liquor habit is quite so capable of dealing with the business affairs of government as the sober and industrious. We have few public men in this day who are strong enough to resist the temptation of strong drink politically and when the demon Rum once becomes firmly entrenched in the mind of a politician, he is less capable of meeting the demands for constructive statesmanship now confronting this nation.

We have in this country too many red-nosed politicians—both pro and anti. A candidate with political delirium tremens, a preacher with political snakes in his boots and an agitator drunk on the liquor question are the saddest sights in civilization and they should all be forced to take the political Keeley Cure.

It is far more important in government to make it easier for those who toil to eat than to make it more difficult for a few topers to drink. There is not one person in one hundred of our rural population that ever touches liquor but we all eat three times a day.

## THE LAYMAN'S DUTY

There never was a time when preachers and politicians formed an unholy alliance that civilization did not shriek out and Christianity cry aloud. Since the beginning of government politicians have sought to decoy the ministry into the meshes of politics and make them carry banners in political processions. They have taken the ministry to the mountain-top of power and offered to make them monarch of all they surveyed, and while most of them have said "Get thee behind me Satan," a few have fallen with a crash that has shaken every pulpit in Christendom.

**How It Works Out.**

"I'll never forget the favor you have done me," said the man who doesn't mind asking for what he wants.

"Don't say that," replied the cold blooded person. "When a man keeps brooding over an obligation he's almost sure to get resentful instead of appreciative."—Washington Star.

## AVOID CONTAGION.

**Get the Health History of a House Before You Move Into It.**

To those intending to buy or move into a house that has been occupied the following advice is offered by the Woman's Home Companion:

"Guard your family from contagious disease germs in the new house. It has been proved that thousands of tuberculosis and scarlet fever cases annually are the result of moving into houses which have not been disinfected.

"Secure the 'health history' of the house you expect to buy or rent. It will be supplied by your board of health, your health officer or any physician who practices in your town. If it has housed a tuberculosis patient don't take that house; find another.

"No matter what the 'health history' of the house, have the plumbing examined, the drains flushed and the entire house disinfected.

"If the walls are to be repapered have the old paper removed.

"Do not move into any house where the cellar has been flooded and is moldy.

"In towns where there is neither city water nor sewerage system make sure that the well and the cesspool are widely separated."

## REPORTING FROM MEMORY.

**When Note Taking Was Forbidden In the House of Commons.**

Holcroft's feat in memorizing the whole play of "Figaro" after hearing it ten times could probably have been easily outdone by "Memory" Woodfall, who in the days when note taking was forbidden in the house of commons acquired fame by the extraordinary power of reporting from memory the speeches he heard in that august assembly.

His usual attitude during a debate, says the London Chronicle, was to close his eyes and lean forward with both hands upon his stick, being so well acquainted with the tone and manner of the several speakers that he seldom changed his attitude save to catch the name of a new member.

The speeches thus memorized he printed in his journal, and so wonderful was his memory that he could retain full recollection of a debate a fortnight after, though having listened to many long nights of speaking in the interval. He used to say he could put any speech away on a corner shelf of his mind for future reference.

**The Fastest Colors.**

It is said that the fastest colors on the market are what are known among dyers as hydrosulphite—colors that are dyed with hydrosulphite in a caustic bath. These colors are as nearly fast as any can be made and have been adopted by our government to be used in army uniforms.

The dyeing of these colors on cotton yarn is simple, especially when the Scotch tub system is employed. The proper way to dye these colors is to use the vacuum type of dye machine, as the dyestuff experts hold that all air should be eliminated from the cotton before the dyestuff is applied, and this type of machine is best suited for that purpose, because in this system the cotton is stationary and the dye liquor is forced through the cotton by means of pumps.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

**Traditions of Sandwich.**

Sandwich is the hub of the universe—of golf. In times medieval it was one of England's five gates, through which passed heroes and saints, priests and kings. Here it was that King Arthur set out to play the emperor of Rome with Excalibur, and here on his return Guinevere welcomed him. St. Paul, says tradition, landed at Sandwich, but it is history that marks it as the landing place of St. Augustine. Picts and Scots were here beaten back by the army of the eastern Julian, and Theodosius landed to repel the Saxons. Becket escaped from England via Sandwich to France. Here Richard I. landed after his Austrian imprisonment and John, king of France, came as a prisoner of the black prince.—London Chronicle.

**Tart Retort.**

Of Lord Jeffreys, noted for his heartless cruelty, it is recorded when he was chief justice he had a witness before him whose evasive answers aroused the judge's ire. The witness wore an exceedingly long and bushy beard. Said Jeffreys, "If your conscience is as large as your beard you'll swear anything." Unabashed, the witness retorted, "If your lordship measures consciences by beards your lordship has none at all."

**Your Chances.**

The little chances linger and return, but the great chances come and go and never come again. If we could look back over the lives of the people by whom we are surrounded how many great and rich opportunities would we see that they have permitted to drift by them unimproved!

**Food and Fresh Air.**

You can live forty days without food, but you cannot live four minutes without air. These things being true, is it wise to stuff ourselves with food and starve ourselves for want of air?

**No Difference.**

Jinks—Which women have the worst tempers, blonds or brunettes? Binks—My wife has been both, and I could not see any difference.—New York Times.

Bind together your spare hours by the cords of some definite purpose.—William M. T[illegible].

She had shown him the family photo album, as was her custom, when he spoke up and said: "You know some people think an album is old-fashioned, but there are features I greatly admire in this one."

"And what are they?" she asked.

"Yours."

He clinched her on the spot.—Columbia Jester.

Laughter is the wine of life, but a good bit of it is vin ordinaire.

# KNOW THY COUNTRY

## I—Introductory

"Know America" is a slogan that should ring out from every school room, office, farm and shop in this nation. No man can aspire to a higher honor than to become a capable citizen, and no one can merit so distinguished a title until he is well informed of the resources, possibilities and achievements of our country.

This is a commercial age and civilization is bearing its most golden fruit in America. We are noted for our industrial achievements as Egypt was noted for her pyramids; Jerusalem for her religion; Greece for her art; Phoenicia for her fleets; Chaldea for her astronomy and Rome for her laws. Likewise we have men who will go down in the world's history as powerful products of their age. For, standing at the source of every gigantic movement that sways civilization is a great man. The greatest minds travel in the greatest direction and the commercial geniuses of this age would have been the sculptors, poets, philosophers, architects, and artists of earlier civilizations.

As Michael Angelo took a rock and with a chisel hewed it into the image of an angel that ever beckons mankind upward and onward, Hill took the desert of the Northwest and with bands of steel made it blossom like a rose, dotted the valleys with happy homes and built cities in waste places.

As Guttenberg took blocks of wood and whittled them into an alphabet and made a printing press that flashed education across the continent like a ray of light upon a new born world, McCormick took a bar of iron and bent it into a reaper and with one sweep of his magic mind broke the shackles that enslaved labor of generations yet unborn, and gave mankind freedom from drudgery, and lifted the human race into a higher zone of life.

As Nelson organized the English navy and made England mistress of the sea, enabling the British Isles to plant her flag upon every continent washed by the ocean's waves, and to make footstools of the islands of every water, Morgan organized a banking system that has made America master of the world's finances, brought Kings to our cashier's windows, the nations of the earth to our discount desks and placed under the industries of this nation a financial system as solid as the Rock of Gibraltar.

There is no study quite so interesting as progress; no sound so magic as the roar of industry and no sight so inspiring as civilization in action. A full realization of America's part in the great events of the world past, present and future will thrill every human heart with pride, patriotism and faith in Republican institutions.

Through the courtesy of the Agricultural and Commercial Press Service, the readers of this paper will be permitted to study America; her agricultural, manufacturing and mineral development, mercantile, banking and transportation systems which are the wonder of the world. The first article of the series will deal with transportation and will appear at an early date.

# KNOW THY COUNTRY

## III—Telegraph and Telephone

Our transportation facilities are the most perfect product of this great commercial age and the telegraph and telephone systems of this nation crown the industrial achievements of the whole world. These twin messengers of modern civilization, born in the skies, stand today the most faithful and efficient public servants that ever toiled for the human race.

They are of American nativity and while warm from the mind of the inventive genius have, under American supervision, spun a net-work of wires across the earth and under the seas. Telegraphy, in its early youth, mastered the known world and the telephone has already conquered the earth's surface, and now stands at the seashore ready to leap across the ocean.

No industry in the history of the world has ever made such rapid strides in development and usefulness, and none has ever exerted a more powerful influence upon the civilization of its day than the Telegraph and Telephone. Their achievement demonstrates the supremacy of two distinct types of American genius—invention and organization.

The industry was peculiarly fortunate in having powerful inventive intellect at its source and tremendous minds to direct its organization and growth. It is the most perfect fruit of the tree of American industry and when compared with its European contemporaries, it thrills every patriotic American with pride.

Ambitious youth can find no more inspiring company than the fellowship of the giant intellects that constructed this marvelous industry and a journey along the pathway of its development, illuminated at every mile-post of its progress by the lightning-flashes of brilliant minds, will be taken at a very early date.

A brief statistical review of the industry brings out its growth and magnitude in a most convincing and unforgetable manner.

The telephone service of the United States is the most popular and efficient and its rates are the cheapest of the telephone systems of the world.

We are the greatest talkers on earth. We send 60 per cent of our communications over the telephone. The world has about 15,000,000 telephones and of this number the United States has approximately 9,540,000, Europe 4,020,000 and other countries 1,300,000. According to the latest world telephone census, the total telephone investment is $1,906,000,000 and of this amount $1,095,000,000 was credited to the United States, $636,000,000 in Europe and $175,000,000 in other countries. The annual telephone conversations total 24,600,000,000 divided as follows: United States 15,600,000,000; Europe 6,800,000,000, and other countries 2,200,000,000. The total world wire telephone mileage is 33,262,000 miles divided as follows: United States 20,248,000, Europe 10,335,000, and other countries 2,679,000. About six per cent of the world's population and sixty-one per cent of the telephone wire mileage is in the United States.

# KNOW THY COUNTRY

## II—Railroads

In discussing the commercial achievements of this great age, we shall approach the subject as the historian chronicling events. This series will endeavor to record in writing the supremacy of American men and industries in the world's affairs and perpetuate an appreciation of our marvelous industrial achievements by presenting simple facts, figures and comparisons that are overpowering in their convictions.

America holds her proud place among the nations of the earth today on account of her supremacy in transportation facilities. The mighty minds of the age are engaged in the problems of transportation, and the greatest men in the history of the world's commerce are at the head of the transportation systems of the United States.

In the discussion of transportation, let us consider separately our Railways, Telegraph and Telephones, Express, Public Highways, Steamships, Street Railways, Interurban and other forms of transportation, and this article will deal with railways.

The United States has the largest mileage, the best service, the cheapest rates, pays labor the highest wages, and we have the most efficiently managed of the railways of the world. They stand as a monument to the native genius of our marvelous builders, and most of the railroads in foreign countries have been built under American orders.

The railroads represent a larger investment of capital than any other branch of human activity. The mileage in the United States exceeds the accepted distance from the earth to the moon. We had in 1911, the last year in which figures for all countries are available, on the earth's surface, 639,551 miles of railway divided as follows: United States 241,199, Europe 207,432 and other countries 191,350. The United States has 38 per cent of the world's mileage, seven per cent of the estimated population and about five per cent of the area. The total capital invested in the railways of the world is $50,000,000,000, divided as follows: United States $15,000,000,000 Europe $23,650,000,000 and other countries $11,350,000,000. Reduced to a mileage basis the capitalization is as follows: The world $75,000, United States $54,000, Europe $124,000, and other countries $59,000.

A comparison of rates is equally as interesting and the United States takes the lead in economy and service. The average rate per ton per hundred mile haul is as follows: United States 76c, Great Britain $2.58, France $1.44, Germany $1.44, Russia 92c, Austria-Hungary $1.30, Italy $2.30 and Switzerland $2.82.

The average yearly pay of all railroad employes in the principal countries is as follows: United States $757, Germany $392, Italy $345, Austria $322, Great Britain $279, France $260 and Russia $204.

About 30 per cent, or 188,000 miles, of the railways of the world are government owned. About half the railway mileage of Europe is government owned.

A comparison of the economy, in time and money and the convenience in travel, will be made in a later article.

Little Tommy, who lived in a suburban town, attended a Sabbath school a short distance from his home. One Sunday afternoon, however, the youngster rebelled and the gentle arguments of mother failed to shake him from his stand.

"If you don't go, Tommy," finally remarked the fond parent, "I will call your father. He says that you must go to Sunday school."

"You can't call him," defiantly returned the boy. "He ain't home."

"Oh, yes he is," was the prompt rejoinder of mother. "He's out in the barn fixing his motorcycle."

Talk is cheap, and most women like bargains.

Don't waste your time worrying about the time you have wasted.

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## ANCIENT MEDICAL SKILL.

**Peru Had Clever Physicians and Surgeons Ages Ago.**

Both cocaine and quinine were first discovered and used by the prehistoric inhabitants of Peru, Ecuador and Bolivia. A cup made from the wood of the tree yielding quinine was filled with water and allowed to stand overnight. In the morning the liquid had become saturated with the medicinal properties possessed by the wood and its bitter contents were drunk. The quassia cups sold in drug stores in this country during the past century were the early method used to administer quinine.

The leaf from the tree giving cocaine is chewed today by the Indians living in the mountainous districts of Peru, Ecuador and Bolivia. It acts as a heart stimulant in those high altitudes and deadens the pangs of hunger so frequently felt by the half starved natives.

The Chimus, who lived in Peru, according to some authorities, 2500 years before Christ and whose dominions extended into Bolivia, Ecuador and parts of Brazil and Colombia, had a pharmacopoeia of their own. Most of the articles used by them as medicines aeons ago are used by the physician of today. Their surgeons were highly skilled too. I have seen skulls dug up in their old cemeteries that showed their owners during life had been injured many times in battle by blunt instruments, presumably clubs, and their lives had been saved by trephining. I recall one skull with four silver plates, several with three, very many with two and hundreds with one.—Leslie's Weekly.

## SKILL OF THE BEAVER.

**As a Canal Digger He Is an Engineer of Rare Ability.**

According to a legend, the beaver is supposed to be a reincarnation of man, put back on earth to expiate past offenses by work, and in some of the early drawings it is depicted with the face of a man. And when we consider its extraordinary intelligence and skill as woodcutter, engineer (dam and canal maker), house builder and food storer the notion does not seem at all farfetched. Describing the canals which the animals make by scooping out the earth with their hands, A. R. Dugmore in the "Romance of the Beaver" remarks:

"It might be presumed that these canals are only run through level country, but here is the greatest evidence of the engineering ability of the beavers: They build their canals uphill by means of weirs or dams, the distance between them varying according to the gradient. Yet they never work uphill unless it is made absolutely necessary by the contour of the land. The width of these canals is usually about three feet, with a depth from one to three feet, seldom deeper except when small pools are made, evidently with the idea of providing a hiding place in the event of danger. The direction of the canals must necessarily be variable. Wherever conditions are favorable they are as straight as though laid out by human engineers, but when there is any advantage to be gained by curves they make curves."

**The Almanac Trust.**

The sale of almanacs was once a lucrative monopoly. Queen Elizabeth granted the sole right to publish "almanacs and prognostications" to the Stationers' company, and James I. extended the privilege to the universities of Oxford and Cambridge, but for centuries only these three bodies were permitted to issue printed calendars. The monopoly ended when the claim of the king to the privileges of granting or withholding permission to issue calendars—a survival, perhaps, from days when kings asserted their right to regulate all things, including even the times and seasons—was definitely disproved and proclaimed nonexistent. Now anybody can say who's who anywhere.—London Spectator.

**Munchausen.**

"The Travels of Baron Munchausen," as we have them, are a compound from a great variety of sources. The first installment, which professes to be based on the real baron's own tales, is scarcely a quarter of the whole, and even this has been traced in great part to various German, Italian and Portuguese origins. Afterward the author cribbed avowedly from Lucian and added a second volume intended as a satire on Bruce's "Travels." Most of the early editions were entitled "Gulliver Revived; or, the Vice of Lying Properly Exposed."—London Tatler.

**Talked the Bill to Death.**

One of the most dramatic holdups in congress was made in 1901 by Senator Thomas H. Carter of Montana, who talked to death a $90,000,000 rivers and harbors bill chiefly because the house had refused to appropriate money to irrigate the dry lands of the west.

"I shall do what lies in my power to prevent this bill from passing," the senator shouted. "It will not pass if my strength does not fail to such an extent that I can no longer occupy this floor, and I am in a pretty fair state of health."

To the laughter of the senate and the galleries Carter then described the clam flats and the mud banks of unheard of places for which large appropriations had been made in the present bill. He discussed the draft and tonnage of the scows and the lobster pots. He lasted for more than thirteen hours. When he was through the congress was dead, the senator's own term was ended, and it was time to inaugurate Vice President Roosevelt.—New York Herald.

**Paradoxical.**

She—These functions are so unnatural, people pretending to be something that they really aren't. He—Well, that's natural.—Puck.

Do not think that years leave us and find us the same.—Meredith.

One has no protecting power save prudence.—Juvenal.

# BANKERS URGED TO CO-OPERATE WITH FARMERS

**SOUL MATERIAL HAS ENTERED THE BANK VAULTS OF THE NATION.**

**The Bank a Financial Power House to the Community.**

By Peter Radford.

One of the greatest opportunities in the business life of the nation lies in practical co-operation of the country banks with the farmer in building agriculture and the adventure is laden with greater possibilities than any forward movement now before the American public.

A few bankers have loaned money to farmers at a low rate of interest, and ofttimes without compensation, to buy blooded livestock, build silos, fertilize the land, secure better seed, hold their products for a beteir market price, etc. The banker in contributing toward improving the grade of livestock; the quality of the seed and the fertility of the soil, plants in the agricultural life of the community a fountain of profit, that, like Tennyson's brook, runs on and on forever.

**Community Progress a Bank Asset.**

The time was when money loaned on such a basis would severely test the sanity of the banker; such transactions would hit the directors like a blow in the face. A cashier who would dare to cast bread upon waters that did not return buttered side up in time for annual dividends would have to give way to a more capable man. This does not necessarily mean that the bankers are getting any better, or that the milk of human kindness is being imbibed more freely by our financiers. It indicates that the bankers are getting wiser, becoming more able financiers and the banking industry more competent. The vision of the builder is crowding out the spirit of the pawnbroker. A light has been turned on a new world of investment and no usurer ever received as large returns on the investment as these progressive bankers, who made loans to uplift industry. The bankers have always been liberal city builders, but they are now building agriculture.

**A Dollar With a Soul.**

It is refreshing in this strenuous commercial life to find so many dollars with souls. When a dollar is approached to perform a task that does not directly yield the highest rate of interest, we usually hear the rustle of the eagle's wings as it soars upward; when a dollar is requested to return at the option of the borrower, it usually appeals to the Goddess of Liberty for its contractural rights; when a dollar is asked to expand in volume to suit the requirements of industry, it usually talks solemnly of its redeemer, but soul material has entered into the vaults of our banks and rate, time and volume have a new basis of reckoning in so far as the ability of some of the bankers permit them to co-operate in promoting the business of farming.

**God Almighty's Noblemen.**

These bankers are God Almighty's noblemen. Heaven lent earth the spirit of these men and the angels will help them roll in place the cornerstones of empires. They are not philanthropists; they are wise bankers. The spirit of the builder has given them a new vision, and wisdom has visited upon them business foresight.

The cackle of the hen, the low of kine and the rustle of growing crops echo in every bank vault in the nation and the shrewd banker knows that he can more effectively increase his deposits by putting blue blood in the veins of livestock; quality in the yield of the soil and value into agricultural products, than by business handshakes, overdrafts and gaudy calendars.

Taking the community into partnership with the bank, opening up a ledger account with progress, making thrift and enterprise stockholders and the prosperity of the country an asset to the bank, put behind it stability far more desirable than a letterhead bearing the names of all the distinguished citizens of the community. The bank is the financial power house of the community and blessed is the locality that has an up-to-date banker.

# POLITICAL PRAYER MEETINGS

It is a sad day for Christianity when the church bells call the communicants together for a political prayer meeting. Such gatherings mark the high tide of religious political fanaticism, put bitterness into the lives of men; fan the flames of class hatred and destroy Christian influence in the community. The spirit actuating such meetings is anarchistic, un-Christlike and dangerous to both church and state.

The success of the nation is in the hands of the farmer.

Work for the best and the best will rise up and reward you.

Tenant farming is just one thing after another without a pay day.

**Easy Money.**

"I give my wife half my salary every week to spend on the housekeeping and herself."

"And what do you do with the other half of your salary?"

"Oh, my wife borrows that."—Houston Post.

Charles M. Cole,

PHARMACIST,

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## Hasten His Own Death.

While in a Broadway cafe in New York Sally Crute, film leading lady, was asked to do a fox trot by a tall, raw-boned man. They started and Miss Crute soon discovered he was very much of a novice at it. The man, however, enjoyed it immensely. After he had stepped on her feet for about the 15th time, he gazed fondly into her eyes and murmured:

"I could die doing this."

"Well, hurry up," replied Miss Crute.

## In All Humility.

"As nearly as I can make out," said the supercilious person, "you are what they call a literary hack."

"No," replied Mr. Penwiggle, wearily; "I'm not even a hack. I'm a jitney."—Washington Star.

Young Betts had just told his mother of his engagement to a charming young woman who was not blessed with much of this world's goods, and he met with immediate objection.

"Now, mother, dear," said the young man, "don't be angry with me for falling in love with her. Besides, you were poor when you first met father."

"Yes," replied Mrs. Betts. "So I was. But so was your father. And I married him because I knew he would succeed."

"Well, mother," he said, "and she is going to marry me because he did, don't you see?"

He—When I was a boy I was once thrashed for telling the truth.

She—That cured you, I suppose.—London Opinion.

## Fate and the Misses Farrington.

"I wonder what we ought to do—" the youngest Miss Farrington paused and wrinkled delicate brows. "Make him propose!"

"Nothing my dear," said the oldest sister, smoothing one white, well-kept hand with the other. "Fate must propose what it likes, but where a woman is concerned it is man that disposes."

"Such a suitable match," sighed the youngest, "and so pretty, too. Where could we hope to find a more charming girl? With her blue eyes and pink and white complexion she always reminds me of an academy miniature."

"Don't forget the frame Lydia," said the oldest sister significantly. "Confess it is really the gold setting that makes you admire the miniature so highly."

"I am not one of those who despise money. You might as well be dead as destitute. I have heard dear Richard say so over and over again. He thinks that poorhouses are a needless extravagance, for nobody wants them, neither the paupers nor the taxpayers."

"Richard talks a lot of nonsense," said the oldest sister severely, "and what is more, he paints. He may have reason to change his mind about poorhouses some day if he goes on painting blue cows and things with spots all over them and calling himself a post-impressionist."

"If only he would marry Muriel." The youngest Miss Farrington stared wistfully out of the window to where beyond the edge of the little lawn, the leaves of four popular trees pointed long green hands to the pale sky.

"It's no use staring skywards," said the oldest sister severely. Marriages may be made in Heaven, but settlements are signed upon earth. I don't see the use either of discussing the matter further. If Richard is fool enough to be a post-impressionist, he is quite fool enough to refuse to marry a beauty who is also an heiress. For all we know, he may have got entangled with one of those weird creatures he paints—all bones and vine leaves and hair."

"Oh, Marion!" the youngest Miss Farrington was shocked. "Richard does not admire red hair, really, only he says it is so artistic to paint."

"H'm!" the oldest Miss Farrington sniffed audibly. "If you ask me, the red hair comes out of a bottle most of the time, and so does inspiration."

But the youngest Miss Farrington was not listening. She was staring out of the window, this time not at the sky but to where the garden gate made a gap among the populars thus yielding a scrap of the village street to the inspection of the Misses Farrington's parlor windows.

A girl in white with a sunshade in her hand that resembled a voluminous scarlet poppy, was walking slowly past in the sunshine, the bright light on her hair turning it into living gold, and the rest of her was indeed like an academy miniature.

"Doesn't she look sweet?" the youngest Miss Farrington exclaimed enthusiastically. "But how slowly she is walking! Perhaps she finds the sun trying."

"I should think it was Richard she found trying. She told me herself he had promised to help her with her tennis party. Instead of that he went to town in the morning, and has not come back yet. I met Lucy just before lunch. She was quite annoyed about it, till I told her she ought to control her son better. Then she was quite annoyed with me and said Richard had a perfect right to do as he liked. But here comes Richard now."

"How hot he seems," said the youngest Miss Farrington. "I am afraid he will get a sunstroke if he hurries so in this heat."

Both women leaned out of the opened window and called the young man.

"I can't stay a minute, really," he said. "What is it, Aunt Lydia?"

"My dear boy, ought you to hurry so in the dreadful heat? I am afraid you'll get apoplexy or sunstroke or something!"

Richard mopped his flushed face with his handkerchief. He seemed suddenly amused.

"Oh, I have got something all right," he said. "A bit of news, only I can't tell you just now. I must speak to Muriel. Have you seen anything of her? They told me at the house she had gone down to the village."

The two aunts exchanged glances of such significance that Richard would have been blind indeed had he failed to notice them. Once again he seemed amused.

"Yes, it is all right,' he said, "I am going to propose at last. I know you two old dears have nearly been out of your mind for months lest I should not propose. But it is all right now." He squared his shoulders and drew a long breath. "Wish me luck." he said and was gone.

"At last!" Lydia exclaimed, exultantly.

But the oldest Miss Farrington was staring thoughtfully before her.

"I can't quite make out Richard," she said at last. "I wonder what he meant by saying what he did just now. It can't be—" She sat down suddenly in her own particular armchair, her ruddy face quite pale.

"Surely Muriel can't have lost her money!"

"Nonsense, Marian," the youngest Miss Farrington said quite sharply for her. "We are not people in a book. Things like that do not happen in real life."

"I am not so sure. Banks do break in real life."

"And so hearts and china teapots, but their owners are generally foolish shiftless people."

The youngest Miss Farrington refused to be discouraged. "That reminds me, Marian. You remember that lovely Queen Anne silver teapot dear Great-Aunt Caroline left me? I think I shall give it to Muriel and Richard as a wedding present. I had never meant to part with it, but such a suitable marriage!" she sighed and smiled. The sigh was for a teapot and the smile for the suitable match.

"There is that old lace of mine," the oldest Miss Farrington surrendered suddenly to cheerfulness. "Yards and yards of it—the best Brussels. Dear Muriel may as well have it for her wedding gown."

"My dears, have you heard the news? Isn't it awful?" Richard's mother burst suddenly into the room, her frivolous bonnet, always susceptible to its wearer's emotions, a little on one side, a wilted look about her whole usually sunny appearance. "And Richard insists upon proposing to her now she has not got a penny. For all I know, he may be asking her to marry him at this very moment."

The two Misses Farrington said nothing. For a moment it was as if the skies had fallen. Indeed, Miss Lydia looked for a brief space as if she expected to see fragments of clouds lying on the rug. The voice of Richard's mother again broke the silence. It was as full of tears as an April day. "The Union bank failed last night," she said, "and every penny of Muriel's money went with it—"

"Do you think under the circumstances," Miss Lydia asked later in the afternoon of her sister, "a Queen Anne teapot—"

"I should not dream of parting with my old lace," the oldest Miss Farrington said firmly.

## A Joke on Bismarck.

The great Iron Chancellor of Germany, Prince Otto von Bismarck, who first wedded the nation into an empire was a most devoted and docile husband and very docile to his wife's advice. And her ready wit, although it saved him many a weary hour, once got him into a ludicrous position.

Lord Russell, an English nobleman, was one day calling on the prince, when he remarked that Bismarck was doubtless annoyed by countless visitors who took up his time unnecessarily.

"That is true," responded the chancellor with a laugh, "but my wife has a trick for getting rid of all bores in a graceful way. If she sees I have a visitor who is likely to prove dull, she comes in and makes some pretext for getting me away.

Hardly had Bismarck ceased speaking when his wife bustled into the library.

"Otto," she said, in a commanding voice, "you must go at once and take your medicine, you ought to have had it minutes ago."

It is needless to say that in spite of the hearty laugh that followed, the English visitor did not long delay his adieus.

## Would Try It Again.

My auto, 'tis of thee, short cut to poverty—of thee I chant. I blew a pile of dough on you two years ago, and now you quite refuse to go, or won't or can't. Through town and countryside, you were my joy and pride a happy day. I loved thy gaudy hue, thy nice white tires so new, but now you're down and out for true, in every way. To thee, oil rattlebox, came many bumps and knocks; for thee I grieve. Badly thy top is torn, frayed are thy seats and worn; the whooping cough affects thy horn, I do believe. Thy perfume swells the breeze while good folks choke and sneeze, as we pass by. I paid for thee a price 'twould buy a mansion, twice, now everybody's yelling "ice"—I wonder why? Thy motor has the pip, even the skid chains slip, and woe is thine. I, too, have suffered chills, ague and kindred ills, endeavoring to pay my bills since thou wert mine. Gone is my bankroll now. No more 'twould choke a cow, as once before. Yet, if I had the mon, so help me John—amen, I'd buy myself a car again, and speed some more.—Marysville Ky. Messenger.

## No Business of Hers.

An interesting dialogue occurred recently between a woman and a railway conductor—in which the woman got the better of it.

"I shall have to ask you for a ticket for that boy, ma'am," said the conductor.

"I guess not," replied the woman.

"He's too old to travel free. He occupies a whole seat and the car's crowded. There are people standing."

"I can't help that."

"I haven't got time to argue the matter, ma'am. You'll have to pay for that boy."

"Not this trip, anyway."

"You'll pay for that boy, ma'am, or I'll put him off."

"All right. Put him off if you think that's the way to get anything out of me."

"You ought to know what the rules of this road are, ma'am. How old is that boy?"

"I don't know. I never saw him before."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

## Barrie's Narrow Escape.

The revival of the ever delightful "Peter Pan" in London recalls an amusing Barrie story. A certain well-known actor once fell ill and his understudy was requisitioned to play his part. The understudy was immensely elated at the idea and sent telegrams to all the leading dramatic critics and to others interested in the stage notifying them of the fact.

Barrie happened to be at his club one afternoon when someone asked him if he had received a telegram from the gentleman in question. "Yes," answered Barrie, "I did." "And did you reply to it?' "Yes," said the famous author and playwright. "I wired, "Thanks for the warning."

## Envied Her Voice.

"I've just called in, my dear, to tell you how much I enjoyed your party last night. And, also, to thank you for introducing me to that charming young man who took me into dinner," said Miss Languish to Mrs. Blunt.

"Yes, he's a nice young fellow, isn't he? I thought you two seemed to be getting on famously together!'

"O, yes; he has such really delightful manners. Why, after I had sung he told me—in such a nice way, too—that if he had my voice he would be a rich man in no time—and I'm sure he meant it. I suppose he is also a singer?"

Mrs. Blunt never wasted words.

"No; he is not a singer, dear, but I have no doubt he meant what he said. He's an auctioneer."—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

## Utterly Impossible.

One afternoon a visitor was listening to a band in one of the pavilions of a popular resort, and during an intermission he addressed one of the performers who chanced to pass near him.

"I want to congratulate you on your music," he generously said.

"Yes," was the pleased rejoinder of the musician, "we have the reputation of performing the most intricate airs."

"Quite likely, my dear sir! Quite likely!" smiled the visitor. "And yet I doubt if you could even begin to play the airs that the conductor puts on."

Mrs. Exe—Can't afford to let me go to the seashore. Why not? My board there wouldn't cost much more than it does here.

Exe—I admit that my love; but think of all the money I'd have to spend in entertaning myself in your absence.—Boston Transcript

"John, John, the new cook is up, and it's only 6 o'clock."

"Sh! Maria, don't startle her; she's walking in her sleep."

Children Cry
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## Real Patriotism.

Col. Roosevelt, congratulated at a luncheon on his war articles, told an interesting story about patriotism.

"Old John Wesley," he said, "gave in the pulpit once the best example of patriotism in the world.

"'We English are great sinners,' old John Wesley said. 'We are miserable worms. We have abused all our blessings, and a dreadful punishment awaits us for our innumerable misdeeds. But for all that—'

"And here John Wesley hit the reading desk a thumping blow with his fist.

"'But we are the best people in the world for all that!' he shouted."—Louisville Times.

## Canny.

Jack MacTavish and two English friends went out on the loch on a fishing trip and it was agreed that the first man to catch a fish should later stand treat at the inn. As MacTavish was known to be the best fisherman thereabouts, his friends took considerable delight in assuring him that he had as good as lost already.

"An,' d'ye ken," said Jock in speaking of it afterward, "baith o' them had a guid bite, an' wis sae mean they wadna pu' in."

"Then you lost!" asked the listner.

"Oh, no. I didna pit only bait on my hook."

## Not an Omission.

Mrs. Benson tasted the savory morsel she had compounded in the chafing dish and looked at her husband somewhat appreciatively. Then she said:

"Somehow it don't taste just as Mrs. Mink's did the other night. Yet I thought I remembered the recipe all right. I suppose I must have left something out."

Mr. Benton tasted reflectively.

"I don't think so," he remarked.

Mrs. Benton's face brightened visibly. Then her husband continued:

"There's nothing you could leave out," he said, "that would make it taste like this: It's something you put in."

## Not What She Wanted.

She was a young missionary to China, not quite proficient in the language of the country, and was giving a little dinner to some friends. During the course of the meal she asked the servant to bring in some fruit—at least she thought she did.

He objected; she insisted; he refused; she grew angry. At last he left the room.

Presently he returned, carrying a large platter, which he placed before her with an air of supreme contempt. On it, carefully arranged, were her husband's everyday trousers!—Youth's Companion.

## A Suggestion.

A man went into the cafe and was seated at table opposite another diner. The latter chanced to eat rather boisterously, all of which offended the finer sensibilities of the newcomer. For a while he stood it, but when the other started on a chicken bone he shuddered.

"Pardon me," he gently interposed. "Will you permit me to offer a suggestion?"

"Sure," was the ready rejoinor of the man opposite. "What is it?"

"I think," was the caustic rejoinor, "that you would have less trouble with that bone if you took it out on the door mat."

## A Cynic.

Mr. Carnegie, the evening he addressed the Rockefeller Bible class at a club in New York, had occasion to refer to a cynic.

"Oh, he was a great cynic," declared Mr. Carnegie. "Once, advising me to take a mean advantage of a rival, he said:

"We must profit by other people's mistakes—like the ministers do when they marry us, you know."

## The Annual Yearning.

"I must draw the line somewhere," said the man with the spring attack of fishing fever.—Boston Transcript.

Brown did not live very happily with his wife. First it was just a word or two, but finally they got to throwing around dishes to such an extent that the dog would not hang around the dining room at meal time.

Eventually Brown thought it the part of wisdom to make his will, and to this end he called on a lawyer.

"I hereby give and bequeath all my property to my wife, he dictated to the legal one, "but only on condition that she marries again within a year. I—"

"Hold on a bit," interjected the lawyer, wonderingly. "Why do you make a condition like that?"

"Because," replied the sightful response of the testator, "I want somebody to be sorry that I died."

Two actors were exchanging reminiscences in the lobby of a hotel when reference was made to the tour of a certain company.

"I was a member of the company at that time," proudly remarked one of the actors. "As a matter of fact, I played the leading role."

"I remember rightly," musingly responded the other, "your itinerary included Johnstown. Did you have a very long run there?"

"No," answered the first with a reflective smile. "I don't think they chased us more than two miles."

Mr. B. who was dining out, had done lavish justice to the good things before him. By the way of a graceful apology he remarked with a beaming smile directed toward his hostess. "I've always heard ma'am, that the highest compliment one can pay the housekeeper is to eat heartily. You observe that I have been exceeding polite."

"Thank you, Mr. B." smiled back the hostess. "Indeed, I think that you have carried politeness to the point of flattery.—N. Y. Evening Post.

## Good Night.

He—Then you are not interested in my welfare?

She—No; but if the two syllables were transposed I'd not only be interested but enthusiastic.—Boston Transcript.

"Pa, a man's wife is his better half isn't she?"

"We are told so, my son."

"Then, if a man marries twice there isn't anything left of him, is there?"—Philadelphia Record.

## All Sorts.

While little Dorothy was visiting her hostess's dog came running up and stopped before her, panting. Seeing his tongue out, Dorothy said: "I'se not a doctor, doggie."—Boston Transcript.

"Where are my tennis things?" demanded the wife of the professional humorist.

"Look in the nursery. You will generally find a racket and bawl there," replied the professional humorist, making a note on his cuff.—Philadelphia Record.

"Speaking of electrifying modern dances, have you seen the Induction Coil?"—Cornell Widow.

"Auntie, did you ever get a proposal?"

"Once, dear. A gentleman asked me to marry him over the telphone, but he had the wrong number."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"For $2 I will foretell your future."

"Are you a genuine soothsayer?"

"I am."

"Then you ought to know that I haven't got $2.—Kansas City Journal.

Tommy—Pop, what is the difference between being well gowned and well dressed?"

Tommy's Pop—Well, my son, a woman may be well gowned and only half dressed."—Philadelphia Record.

"Suppose my face is dirty," said the office boy in the elevator, "what business is that of yours? You ain't my father."

"No, but I'm bringing you up," replied the elevator man.—Boston Evening Transcript.

"Farm products cost more than they used to."

"Yes," replied the farmer, "When a farmer is supposed to know the botanical name of what he is raisin' an' the zoological name of the insect that eats it, and the chemical name of what will kill it, somebody's got to pay."—London Opinion.

Lady of the House—I don't believe you did a thing all winter.

The Tramp—Yes, ma'am. I did 30 days.

"Harry," she said, thoughtfully.

"What is it?" responded the worried business man, rather shortly.

"I wish you could rearrange your business a little bit."

"How?"

"So as to be a bear on Wall Street instead of at home."—Fun.

Oh, would some power the gifte gie us
To see each day
Our creditors before they see us,
And get away.
—Kansas City Journal.

The prisoners asked that the warden give them permission to form a club.

"It is granted," said the head of the jail. "What kind of a club is it to be?"

"An outing club," said they.

"Do you believe in encouraging boys to fight?' "No more than in encouraging ducks to swim."—Baltimore American,

"What book is that you are reading, Jim?"

"'The Sorrows of Satin.'"

"Well, I'll say this for you, Jim; you always do take interest in the trouble of your friends."

Casey—Hivins, Pat! Phwere did yez get the black eye?

O'Brien—Oi paid Clancy a grudge yisterday an' thot's the resate he gave me.—Boston Transcript.

The man to girl behind counter—Say, little one, is my face good for a box of cigarettes?

"No—But it might do for a tobacco pouch."—Life.

A theory is like a man
By nature prone to shirk.
Though promise marks his every plan,
It's hard to make him work.
—Washington Star.

"Content is always a comparative virtue."

"What do you mean?"

"Bigsby used up a dozen $50 tires from April to October, but he's tickled to death because he made his patched and busted garden hose last through the summer.'—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

It's a good plan to hear both sides unless the thing you hear happen to be a bass drum.—Philadelphia Record.

"Bobby," said the lady in the tram-car, severely, "why don't you get up and give your seat to your father? Doesn't it pain you to see him reaching for the strap?"

"Not in a car," said Bobby. "Only at home."—Tit-Bits.

Mrs. Dearborn—That man who nearly ran over me with his automobile was one of my divorced husbands.

Mrs. Wabash—Did you get his number?

Mrs. Dearborn—Sure; he was No. 3. —Yonkers Statesman.

"Providence intended me for a leader of fashion."

"Providence intended you for a fool."

"Well, whether Providence did or not, you got me."—Houston Post.

How frequently the summer sees
The city folk who roam
And sit around among the trees
And wish they were at home.
—Washington Star.

Army Doctor—Have you had any experience in nursing?

Red Cross Recruit—Oh, yes, rather! I had three brothers who owned motor-cycles.—London Opinion.

## Trying To Rub Him Out.

"Ss-s-sus-say, ma," stammered Bobby, through the suds as his mother scrubbed him, "I guess you want to get rid of me, don't you?"

"Why, no, Bobby, dear," replied his mother. "Whatever put such an idea into your mind?"

"Oh, nuthin'," said Bobby. "Only it seems to me your're trying to rub me out."

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial number 1098.

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## MANY USES FOR GUNS.

They Have Even Been the Means at Times of Saving Lives.

Guns would not go even if warfare were abolished. For example, the signal gun of a ship is used to announce her arrival on a coast. It would be difficult to find an equally effective substitute. The 1 o'clock gun, too, which is fired by electricity from Greenwich observatory, is the most effective means possible of announcing the exact time to surrounding towns, while nothing more impressive could be found than the minute guns fired for public mourning and the salute given on occasions of public rejoicings.

Guns save lives as well as take them. In desert countries, where it is difficult to collect water out of a mere dampness of sand, gun barrels are often sunk into the ground. By this means moisture is collected in the bore and many lives have been preserved by a timely draw at the muzzle.

A slaver, captured with a crew of slaves in the tropics, was once put in charge of a prize crew. During the voyage water ran out and slaves, slavers and prize crew were all dying of thirst. Then a sergeant hit on a brilliant idea. Taking all the available gun barrels, he plugged up the breech ends of a few of them, filled their bores with sea water and set them end up among the coals of the galley fire. Then as the steam rose, he ran it through the other gun barrels till it cooled. The cooling steam collected in the shape of excellent fresh water and by this means scores of lives were saved.—Pearson's Weekly.

## SUBLIME SIMPLICITY.

The Epitaph Over Sir Henry Lawrence, the Lucknow Hero.

There is a simple tomb in Lucknow, in India, that cost no more than many a plain farmer's gravestone in our rural burying places, but Clarence Poe declares that it impressed him more than anything else he saw in India except the Himalayas, the Taj Mahal and the view of Benares from the river.

It is the tomb of the heroic Sir Henry Lawrence, who died so glorious a death in the great mutiny of 1857. No commander in all India had planned more wisely for the defense of the men and women under his care, but the siege had only begun when he was mortally wounded. He called his successor and his associates to him, and at last, having omitted no detail of counsel or information that might enable them to carry out his farseeing plans, he roused himself to dictate his own immortal epitaph:

Here Lies
Henry Lawrence,
Who Tried to Do His Duty.
May the Lord Have Mercy on His Soul.

And so today these lines, sublime in their simplicity, mark his last resting place, and you feel that not even the great Akbar in Secundra or Napoleon in Paris has a worthier monument.—Youth's Companion.

### Bull Baiting.

Although bull baiting was a cruel pastime, it was also a fulfilling of the law, for formerly no butcher was allowed to offer for sale the flesh of any bull that had not been baited. The goading of the animal in a fury was supposed to have some influence on the flesh. In a similar belief the flesh of a hunted hare was thought to be superior in flavor to that of one that had been shot, and a present of "a hunted hare" was considered to be a special compliment. In the records of the corporation of Leicester, England, the following order appears: "At a common hall, held on Thursday before St. Simon and St. Jude, 1107, 'no butcher to kill a bull till baited'." At Winchester it was ordered (reign of Henry VIII.) "that from hensforth ther shal be no bull-stake set before any mayor's dore to bayte any bull, but onlie at the bull-ringe within the saide cytie."

### Her Only Course.

Lady Anne Lindsay, the author of the old poem "Auld Robin Gray," was not only a delightful conversationalist, but she was a great story teller.

This gift made her not only a welcome guest abroad, but a valuable member of the home circle, for it is related in "A Group of Scottish Women" that at a dinner party which she was giving to some friends an old man-servant caused some amusement by saying in a perfectly audible undertone:

"My lady, you must tell another story. The second course won't be ready for five minutes."

### What He Saved.

"Good!" shouted the friend of the bibliophile as the latter emerged from the burning house carrying a bundle of books. "Did you save your Shakespeares?"

"No," replied the bibliophile, combing a spark out of his whiskers; "I saved my Bacon." —Houston Post.

### Same Old Stuff.

"Black specks dance before my eyes, doctor," complained the society patient.

"That is very annoying and monotonous."

"Yes. They never have any new dances."—Kansas City Journal.

### As to Jarley.

"That man Jarley is without any exception the most inaccurate man I ever knew," said Dobson. "Tell me, Jones, does he ever get anything right?"

"Oh, yes," replied Jones. "Anything that is left Jarley will always get right."—Judge.

### He Was.

"Jane, what time is it?" called down the irate father.

"I don't know, pa. The clock isn't going."

"But I am," spoke up the young man, who could take a hint.—Detroit Free Press.

# Historical and Genealogical.

## Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
MISS E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, JUNE 12, 1915.

### NOTES.

Rhode Island Chronology by John Barber, Esq. Taken from manuscript of Dr. Henry E. Turner, now in possession of the Newport Historical Society. —E. M. T. Continued.

1803. Whampoa. Ship run ashore and burnt near Watson's Pier South Kingstown, April 28.

1813. Wood, Benj. Wickham, died Jan. 17, age 22 yrs.

1813. Walden. Sarah, wife of Capt. George, died Jan. 23, age 46.

1814. Wood, Major John commands 3 Companies Militia Stationed (July) at Fort Adams. Captains Benjamin Pearce, Adam S. Coe.

1814. Wickham. Eliz'th, wife of Thomas, died Aug. 24, age 73.

1814. Wainwright. Capt. Robert D. married to Maria M. Auchmuchty May 17.

1814. Walden. George married to Mary Harwood, January.

1814. Wait. Jos. married to Mary Cahoone at North Kingstown May 8.

1815. Weather.-8; Harbour frozen over Jan. 1.

1815. Wydown. Rev. Samuel, preached 2d Baptist Church Newport this year. Feb.

1815. Weather, very cold; Thermometer---8 Jan. 30 and 31.

1815. Warren. Dr. John, Boston, died April 4, age 62.

1815. Weeden. Wm. A. married to Cath. Gorton, New Shoreham, Feb. 12.

1815. Weaver. Solomon G. married to Sarah Cozzens.

1815. Williams. Capt. Robert married Cynthia Hammond, Aug.

1815. Waite. Daniel married Abigail Potter, Aug. 27.

1815. Weaver. Thomas married Deborah Spooner of Capt. Wm. August.

1815. Weaver. Joseph married Elizabeth Holt Nov. 9.

1816. Wydown. Rev. Samuel delivers discourse before Afr. Benevolent Society. He became this year an Episcopal Minister from Baptist.

1816. Williams. William E. married to Eliza Appleby at Norfolk, Va. July.

1816. Wilson. Jonathan, died Feb. 15, age 89.

1816. Weaver. Cath., wife of Perry, died Mar. 19, age 59.

1816. Wenwood. Godfrey, Baker, died Sept. 30, age 78.

1816. Way. Mary, wife of Capt. James, died Nov. 16, age 67.

1817. Wightman. Paul (Middletown) hanged himself May 19.

1817. Wickham. Thomas Esq. Merchant, died Feb. 21, age 82.

1817. Walker. Jonathan, died April 16, age 90.

1817. Wardwell. Deacon Jos., Bristol, died July 29, age 71.

1817. Weaver. Abner, married Susanna Peckham, Middletown, February.

1700. Yale College established at Killingworth, Conn., continued 7 yrs.

1751. Year from this time the Year begins January 1, by order of Assembly.

1752. Year from this time the Year begins January 1, by order of Assembly British Parliament. Hitherto began Mar. 25.

1805. Yellow Fever; Mrs. Geoffroy, Wm. Tillinghast, R. M. Townsend, F. Coles and some others died.

1809. Young. Zadock Esq., Judge Court of Common Pleas Providence, died Nov.

1812. Young. Samuel Sen., died Nov. 16, age 85. (fish vender at Brick Market.)

(To be continued.)

ABSTRACT OF WILLS from Newport Town Records Probate Books. From Dr. Turner's manuscript now in custody of the Newport Historical Society.

Cary. Elizabeth. Will dated Dec. 2, 1794; proved Dec. 7, 1795. Vol. 2 p. 423. Mentions: Amey Clarke, dau. of Latham Clarke dec.; sister Bridget Treby, life estate, entire. Succession to Abigail Taylor wife of Robert Taylor, and Alice Cary. Robert Taylor Executor. Witnesses: Daniel Holloway, Paul Mumford, Joseph Thurston.

Clarke. Joseph. Will dated Oct. 3, 1776; proved Nov. 8, 1792. Mentions: wife Rebecca, daughters Mary Lawton, Rebecca Redwood Clarke, Mehitable Clarke.

Redwood. Abraham. Will. Vol. 2 p. 51. and Seq. date. Mentions daughter Mehitable Ellery, wife of Benjamin Ellery; Granddau. Martha Redwood Ellery; Brother Wm. Redwood; Son Wm. Redwood; Son Abraham Redwood; Grandson Abraham Redwood Ellery; Dau. Abigail, wido. of son Jonas; Grandson Abraham Redwood and Jonas Redwood, sons of Jonas L., Sarah Redwood, wido. of son Wm.

Taylor. John. Will. Vol. 2. fol. 7 p., 181—Dated Sept. 11, 1771, proved May 2, 1791. Mentions mother, Rebekah Taylor; brothers Robert, James, Benjamin; sisters Sarah Peckham; Rebecca Freebody; Mary Taylor; Ruth Taylor; Hannah Taylor; niece Rebecca Peckham; mother Rebecca Taylor, and George H. Peckham, executors.

Ayrault. Stephen. Will, dated July 17, 1790; proved May 5, 1794, Mentioned Grandson Stephen A. Wanton; Son-in-law George Scott; son-in-law, John Piper; late son-in-law, Edward Wanton; grand daughters Sarah and Frances Wanton; daughter Ann; Mary Scott wife of George; Frances Piper, wife of John Brother Samuel Ayrault, and brother-in-law J. Bours, executors.

Clarke. Joseph. Will. Book 2-fol. 21. Dated May 11, 1785, proved Feb. 28, 1797. Mentioned sons James and Joseph; daughters Rebecca and Mary; son Spooner, executors.

Carpenter. Caleb, Will. Dated Sep. 4, 1792, proved Nov. 2, 1792. Mentioned wife Ann; three daughters. Wife Ann, wife's brother Clarke Rodman and Friend Thos. Richardson, executors.

Carpenter. James, Will, dated Mar. 19, 1788, proved May 30, 1790. Mentioned wife Avis; son James; daughter Avis Martha and Francis. Wife Ann and son James executors.

### Queries

8216. BUMP—Who was the wife of Benjamin Bump, who was born 1678. He had son John Bump. Who was his wife? John's son Barnabas Bump was of Wareham, Mass., and served in the Revolutionary War. He later removed to Tolland, Conn.—O. C. G.

8217. BARROWS—An Elizabeth Barrows, b. 1752, married the above Barnabas Bump. Was she the daughter of Samuel Barrows, who married Desire Rogers, b. 1725, daughter of Thomas and Priscilla (Churchill) Rogers? Priscilla was daughter of John Churchill and Desire Holmes.—O. C. G.

8218. BOMPASS, BANKS—Would like ancestry of Hannah, who married Edward Bompass. He came in the Fortune, 1621. His son Jacob, b. 1644, married Elizabeth (Banks) Blackmore. Would like her ancestry.—O. C. G.

8219. SHERMAN—Would like ancestry of Experience, who married Nehemiah Sherman. Their daughter Anna Sherman, died May 30, 1836, married Luke Jillson, b. Mar. 2, 1754, d. Jan. 6, 1823, md. May 9, 1777.—M. C.

8220. ELDRIDGE—Alice Eldridge, daughter of Joseph and Abby (Carr) Eldridge, married Thomas Cranston, about 1798. He was bap. Feb., 1774, died 1827. Would like dates of her birth and death, and also of Joseph and Abby (Carr) Eldridge.—M. C.

8221. SABIN—Who were the parents of Anna H. Sabin, who married, Ap. 2, 1807, Asa Jillson, born Sep. 5, 1783, died Ap. 7, 1848, son of Luke and Anna (Sherman) Jillson.—M. C.

8222. WEST—Would like information concerning Joseph West, who married Elizabeth Hazard, daughter of Samuel and Catherine (Clarkson) Hazard. She was born November 2, 1755, and as their oldest son was named Webley, Joseph West may have been a grandson of the Joseph West who married Mary Webley, daughter of Thomas and Audrey Webley, May 12, 1692.—E. A. W.

8223. GIBBS—Mrs. Mary Gibbs, wife of John Gibbs and daughter of Joseph Allen of Newport, died Sept. 22, 1832. Can any one give me the name and parentage of the wife of this Joseph Allen? would also like the parentage of John Gibbs. John Gibbs and Mary Allen were married in Newport, R. I., August 19, 1791. John Gibbs died Mar. 25, 1836; born about 1766.—K. S.

8224. GIFFORD—Would like name of wife and date of death of Benjamin Gifford, born May 14, 1717, son of Jeremiah (3) (Robert 2, William 1) and Mary (Wright) Gifford.—S. E. T.

8225. KING—Who were the parents of Hannah King, wife of Ebenezer of Tiverton, R. I. Their daughter, Mary, was born Oct. 21, 1704.—C. F. P.

### PORTSMOUTH.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

Miss Alice N. Brayton entertained Miss Violetta Yeaw at dinner Monday evening in honor of the latter's birthday. Later in the evening a party of friends hung Miss Yeaw a June box, containing candy, fruit and a gold bracelet. The young people were caught and spent the evening playing games. Refreshments were served. A beautifully decorated birthday cake with lighted candles was cut.

Miss Harriet Wheeler of Philadelphia has arrived to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur C. Wheeler of Bristol Ferry.

Mrs. Ella Slater of Washington, D. C., is visiting her sister, Mrs. George R. Hicks.

Mrs. Abner Slocum and son of Newport and Mrs. Harold Crafts and son Elliott of Wollaston, Mass., have been guests of Miss Lillian Wheeler.

The body of Lydia A. Macomber was laid to rest in the family lot in Portsmouth Cemetery on Monday. There were a number of floral pieces.

Colonel William Barton Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution gave a public card party recently at the home of Miss Grace Hicks.

Mrs. Barton A. Ballou entertained members of the Newport and Providence Counties Woman's Suffrage League at her home at Bristol Ferry. Some very interesting addresses were given.

Professor Thomas of the Rhode Island State Agricultural College gave an exhibition of canning fruit and vegetables at Social Studio Friday evening. He also demonstrated several different cookers.

Mr. William N. Tallman is ill.

Mrs. Frank L. Tallman has been visiting her son Norman in Brockton.

Mr. Andrew Chase is confined to his bed by illness.

The marriage of Anthony F. Fontaine and Miss Mary Davis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davis, took place at St. Anthony's Church, Rev. Father Manuel Barrows performing the ceremony. The bride was attired in white crepe de chine, and wore a tulle veil caught up with white flowers. She was attended by Miss Mary Fontaine of Fall River a sister of the groom, who wore embroidered white messelaine, with a picture hat of blue. The best man was Mr. John Flares of Fall River. A wedding-breakfast was served at the home of the bride's parents. Later the bridal couple left by automobile for Providence. Upon their return they will begin housekeeping in the upper tenement of the house next Eureka Hall. Mr. Fontaine has been in the employ of A. F. Grinnell & Son for several years.

Mrs. Sage of New York gave an interesting stereoptican lecture at Town Hall last week. There was a good attendance.

Dr. R. E. Darrah of Newport and Dr. Seth DeBlois performed an operation upon Mrs. Charles G. Clarke on Wednesday. A trained nurse, Miss Ruth Anthony of Tiverton is caring for Mrs. Clarke, and Mrs. J. H. Brown is also with her niece.

Mrs. Vanostran of New York who has been visiting Mrs. Benedict at Bristol Ferry fell down-stairs recently. She was taken to the Newport Hospital for treatment.

St. Paul's Guild gave a supper at the Guild House which was well attended. The table was in charge of Mrs. Ralph H. Anthony assisted by Mrs. Gould Anthony and Miss Louise Chase. Mrs. Frederick Webb was assisted in serving by Mrs. Harry Dale and Miss Julia Anthony. Mrs. Frank Wheeler had Miss Orriana Anthony, Mrs. Howard Pierce and Miss Mahala Hedly as assistants. Mrs. Herbert Ashley was at the cake table; Mrs. Abner P. Anthony and Mrs. Walter Brinkman poured tea and coffee. The supper committee was Miss Harriet F. Sanford, Mrs. Peter Malone, Mrs. Alfred J. Mott, Mrs. Berton W. Storrs and Mrs. William F. Grinnell.

Mrs. M. A. Steele has returned from a visit of a fortnight spent in Hampstead N. H. and Haverhill, Mass.

Mrs. Charles B. Ashley entertained the Helping Hand Society this week.

Miss Violetta Yeaw entertained the Epworth League Tuesday. About 25 were present. After the business meeting the evening was spent socially.

The burial of Frank H. Chase, son of the late Charles H. Chase and Ella (Faulkner) Chase took place in Portsmouth Cemetery Tuesday afternoon. Rev. Franklin G. McKeever D. D. pastor of the Second Baptist Church read the service. The bearers were Isaac S. Chase of Providence, Ernest Faulkner, George B. Faulkner of New Bedford and William Faulkner of Newport. Only the immediate family were present.

Mrs. Josephine Soules is visiting Dr. and Mrs. F. P. Conway.

Mr. W. W. Anthony has been visiting Mr. Philip Almy of So. Scituate.

The Willing Workers met at the home of Mrs. Herbert Chase this week and made plans for a supper to be held soon.

In these days most things are adulterated, but you still occasionally meet a man with unadulterated nerve.—Philadelphia Record.

Many a big man has just as small thoughts as has the elephant whose mind is centered on a peanut.


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New June Records now on sale.

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Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., June 7th, 1915.
Estate of Charles Ball.

MAURICE B. BALL, Administrator of the estate of Charles Ball, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, presents his first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, and the same is received and referred to the fifth day of July, 1915, at two o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.
6-12-3w

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

Newport, June 12th, 1915.

THE UNDERSIGNED, hereby gives notice that she has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of TIMOTHY W. QUILL, minor, of said Newport, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said ward are notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

6-12 3w ELLEN T. QUILL.


TEACHERS' CERTIFICATES

The Annual State Examination for Teachers' Certificates will occur on TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, June 29 and 30, 1915, at the Rhode Island Normal School, Providence.

Provided six or more persons make application therefor before June 15, examinations will also be held in each of the following places: Newport, Rogers High School; Woonsocket, High School; Westerly, High School; East Greenwich, Academy; North Scituate, Grammar School; but no examination will be held in any place for less than six applicants.

Examinations will begin each day promptly at 9 o'clock a. m.

On TUESDAY, examinations in Arithmetic, English, Geography, History of United States, Physiology, Reading and Spelling, for both Third and Fourth Grade Certificates.

On WEDNESDAY, examinations in Professional Subjects for all grades.

Any person purposing to take the examinations for Third and Fourth Grade Certificates must, on or before June 21, notify the undersigned of the grade of certificate for which, and the place at which, he intends to take the examination. Candidates for examination in professional subjects for First Grade Certificates must send application before June 7.

WALTER E. RANGER,
Secretary State Board of Education,
6-5-2w Box 1511, Providence.


Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., May 17, A. D. 1915.
Estate of Sarah C. Coggeshall.

HARRIET B. CHASE, the Guardian of the person and estate of Sarah C. Coggeshall, Widow, a person of full age, presents to this Court her seventh account with said estate, and thereon prays that said account may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the twenty-first day of June next, A. D. 1915, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE,
6-22-5w Probate Clerk


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its Causes, Purposes, and Probable results, by
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### The Prune Club.

"Why is the bass drummer always a dyspeptic?" asked the thin boarder coming to breakfast.

"Because the bass drum is tough," said the giddy blond typewriter between bites.

"Not right," said the thin man.

"Because beats don't agree with him," suggested the fat boarder, wiping his brow with his paper napkin.

"All wrong," came from the thin one. "Guess you'll give it up. Because the drum goes against his stomach."—Yonkers Statesman.

### Dubious Economy.

An old couple who used to buy a quart of ale every night were persuaded by a friend to purchase a keg of the beverage on economical grounds. The evening that the keg was broached and the first quart consumed the old wife said:

"Well, George, we've saved five cents on our ale tonight and five cents saved is five cents earned."

"That's so," replied her husband. "Let's have another quart of ale and save 10 cents."—Boston Transcript.

Chollie—If I had my wish I'd rather be born rich than goodlooking.

Mollie—But it's just as easy to wish that you were born both.—Yonkers Statesman.


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